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HYMNS

FOR THE USE OF

THE

SOCIETY

OF

United Christian Friends:

WITH THEIR

CONSTITUTION

ANNEXED.

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PREFACE.

SINGING, is that part of divine worſhip on earth, which is ſuppoſed to approach neareſt to the devotional exerciſes of the Heavenly Inhabitants; and we are able to ſay, from experience, that nothing of a religious nature is better calculated to raiſe the ſoul to GOD, and produce in it thoſe pious affections which are neceſſary, and proper, to a mind engaged in ſo exalted an employment. As to the Hymns which compoſe the following collection, the literary and pious world, have no doubt long ſince judged of their excellence; they are ſelected from various authors, and many of theſe authors of the higheſt poetic merit.

With regard to the order in which the following Hymns are arranged, it appeared moſt proper, as approaching neareſt to the divine œconomy.

The annexed plan of aſſociation has been principally introduced for the convenience of our members; we take the liberty however to remark, that in forming it, we ſtudiouſly avoided every thing that looked like party-zeal, or unprofitable controverſy. We give it not as the reſult of deep and learned reſearch, but as it is, in truth, the effuſions of the ſimple, honeſt, and unprejudiced mind. As to the opinions which may be entertained of us by Chriſtians of other names, we wil-

lingly leave them to be ſettled at that great day when the ſecrets of all hearts ſhall be diſcloſed; in the mean time we ſincerely adopt the words of a celebrated poet, and pray,

" If I am right, O teach my heart
Still in the right to ſtay:
If I am wrong, thy grace impart
To find that better way." POPE.

By order of the Society,
ABRAHAM E. BROUWER, ELDER.
JACOB CLINCH, CLERK.

January 1, 1797.

INTRODUCTION.

CHARITABLE JUDGMENT.

1.

ALL-seeing God! 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow;
To judge by principles within,
When frailty errs, or when we sin.

2.

Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar should call?
For modes of faith judge him a foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe?

3.

Who with another's eye can read?
Or worship by another's creed?
Revering thy commands alone,
We humbly seek, and use our own.

4.

If wrong forgive, approve if right,
While faithful we obey our light,
And cens'ring none, are zealous still
To follow as to learn thy will.

5.

When shall our happy eyes behold
Thy people fashion'd in thy mould;
And charity our lineage prove
Deriv'd from thee, thou God of love?

The TRUE USE of MUSIC.

1.

ENLISTED into the cauſe of ſin
Why ſhould a good be evil?
Muſic alas too long has been
Preſs'd to obey the devil:
Drunken, or lewd, or light the lay,
Flows to the ſoul's undoing;
Widens and ſtrews with flowers the way
Down to our utter ruin.

2.

Who on the part of God will riſe,
Innocent ſounds recover:
Fly on the prey, and ſeize the prize,
Plunder the carnal lover;
Strip him of every moving ſtrain,
Every melting meaſure,
Muſic in virtue's cauſe retain,
Reſcue the holy pleaſure.

3.

Come let us try if Jeſu's love,
Will not as well inſpire us;
This is the theme of thoſe above,
This upon earth ſhall fire us:
Try if your hearts are turn'd to ſing,
Is there a ſubject greater?
Harmony all its ſtrains may bring,
Jeſus's name is ſweeter.

4.

Jeſus the ſoul of muſic is,
His is the nobleſt paſſion;
Jeſus's name is life and peace,
Happineſs and Salvation:
Jeſus's name the dead can raiſe,
Shew us our ſins forgiven;
Fill us with all the life of grace,
Carry us up to heaven.

5.

Then let us in his praiſes join,
Triumph in his ſalvation;
Glory aſcribe to love divine
Worſhip and adoration:
Heaven already is begun;
Open'd in each believer;
Only believe and ſtill ſing on,
Heaven is our's forever!

CREATION.

HYMN I.

1.

PARENT of nature, God ſupreme,
Thy works are great and good!
All nature manifeſts thy name,
The ſky, the earth, the flood.

2.

Thine is the cheerful day, and thine
The dark return of night;
Thou haſt prepar'd the ſun to ſhine,
And ev'ry feebler light.

3.

By thee, each region of the earth
In perfect order ſtands;
The glowing ſouth, the frozen north
Obey thy fix'd commands.

4.

At thy command, the ſolid rock
Pour'd water from its ſide;
And thou didſt lead thy choſen flock,
Thro Jordan's parting tide.

5

If nature owns its ſov'reign Lord,
We would obey thy will;
And whilſt we truſt thy faithful word,
We ſing thy praiſes ſtill.

HYMN II.

1.

ETERNAL wiſdom, thee we praiſe,
Thee the creation ſings.
With thy loud name, rocks, hills, and ſeas,
And heaven's high palace ring.

2.

Thy hand how wide it ſpreads the ſky;
How glorious to behold!
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And ſtarr'd with ſparkling gold.

3.

If down I turn my wandering eyes,
On clouds and ſtorms below;
Thoſe under-regions of the ſkies
Thy num'rous glories ſhow.

4.

Lo! here thy wond'rous ſkill arrays
The earth in cheerful green;
A thouſand herbs thy art diſplays,
A thouſand flowers between.

5.

Infinite ſtrength and equal ſkill,
Shine through thy works abroad:
Our ſouls with vaſt amazement fill
And ſpeak the builder God!

6.

But the mild glories of thy grace
Our ſofter paſſions move:
Pity divine in Jeſu's face,
We ſee, adore, and love!

HYMN III.

1.

ETERNAL God, almighty cauſe
Of earth and ſeas and worlds unknown;
All things are ſubject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.

2.

Thy glorious being ſingly ſtands
Of all within itſelf poſſeſs'd;
Controul'd by none are thy commands,
Thou from thyſelf alone art bleſt.

3.

To thee, alone, ourſelves we owe;
Let heav'n and earth due homage pay;
All other Gods we diſavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their ſway.

4.

Spread thy great name thro' heathen lands,
Their idol Deities dethrone;
Reduce the world to thy commands
And reign, as thou art, God alone.

HYMN IV.

1.

THE earth and all her fulneſs owns
Jehovah for her ſov'reign Lord;
The countleſs myriads of her ſons
Roſe into being at his word.

2.

His word did out of nothing call
The world, and founded all that is,
Launch'd on the floods this ſolid ball,
And fix'd it in the floating ſeas.

3.

But who ſhall quit this low abode,
Who ſhall aſcend the heavenly place,
And ſtand upon the mount of God,
And ſee his Maker face to face?

4.

The man whoſe hands and heart are clean,
That bleſſed portion ſhall receive;
Whoe'er by grace is ſav'd from ſin
Hereafter ſhall in glory live.

5.

He ſhall obtain the ſtarry crown;
And number'd with the ſaints above,
The God of his ſalvation own,
The God of his ſalvation love.

6.

This is the choſen precious race
That ſeek their Saviour God to ſee,
To ſee in holineſs thy face,
O Jeſus! and be join'd to thee.

HYMN V.

1.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with ſacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone.
He can create, and he deſtroy.

2.

His ſov'reign pow'r without our aid,
Made us of clay and form'd us men!
And when like wand'ring ſheep we ſtray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3.

We'll croud thy gates with thankful ſongs,
High as the heav'ns our voices raiſe;
And earth, with her ten-thouſand tongues.
Shall fill thy courts with ſounding praiſe.

4.

Wide as the world is thy command;
Vaſt as eternity thy love:
Firm as a rock thy truth will ſtand
When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to move.

HYMN VI.

1.

THE ſpacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal ſky,
And ſpangled heav'ns (a ſhining frame!)
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied ſun, from day to day
Doth his Creator's pow'r diſplay;
And publiſhes to ev'ry land
The work of an almighty hand.

2.

Soon as the evening ſhades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly to the liſt'ning earth
Repeats the ſtory of her birth:
Whilſt all the ſtars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And ſpread the truth from pole to pole.

3.

What though in ſolemn ſilence, all
Move round this dark terreſtrial ball;
What though no real voice, nor ſound,
Amid their radiant orbs be found;
In reaſon's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever ſinging as they ſhine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

PROVIDENCE.

HYMN VII.

1.

FATHER of all, whoſe powerful voice
Call'd forth this univerſal frame;
Whoſe mercies over all rejoice,
Through endleſs ages ſtill the ſame:

2.

Thou by thy word upholdeſt all;
Thy bounteous love to all is ſhow'd;
Thou hear'ſt thy every creature's call,
And filleſt every mouth with good.

3.

In heaven thou reign'ſt enthron'd in light,
Nature's expanſe beneath thee ſpread:
Earth, air, and ſea, before thy ſight,
And hell's deep gloom are open laid!

4.

Wiſdom and might and love are thine,
Proſtrate before thy face we fall,
Confeſs thine attributes divine,
And hail thee Sovereign Lord of all.

5.

Thee Sovereign Lord let all confeſs,
That moves in earth, or air, or ſky,
Revere thy power, thy goodneſs bleſs,
Tremble before thy piercing eye.

HYMN VIII.

1.

LET every tongue thy goodneſs ſpeak,
Thou Sov'reign Lord of all:
Thy ſtrength'ning hands uphold the weak,
And raiſe the poor that fall.

2.

When ſorrow bows the ſpirit down,
Or virtue lies diſtreſt,
Beneath the proud oppreſſor's frown,
Thou giv'ſt the mourner reſt.

3.

The Lord ſupports our infant days,
And guides our giddy youth;
Holy and juſt are all thy ways,
And all thy words are truth.

4.

Thy mercy never ſhall remove
From men of heart ſincere;
Thou ſav'ſt the ſouls whoſe humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

5.

My lips ſhall dwell upon thy praiſe,
And ſpread thy fame abroad:
Let all the ſons of *Adam* raiſe
The honours of their God!

HYMN IX.

1.

TO the hills I lift my eyes,
The everlaſting hills,
Streaming thence in freſh ſupplies,
My ſoul the ſpirit feels:
Will he not his help afford?
Help while yet I aſk is given:
God comes down: The God and Lord
That made both earth and heaven.

2.

Faithful ſouls pray always; pray,
And ſtill in God confide;
He thy feeble ſteps ſhall ſtay,
Nor ſuffer thee to ſlide:
Lean on thy Redeemer's breaſt,
He thy quiet ſpirit keeps,
Reſt in him, ſecurely reſt;
Thy watchman never ſleeps.

3.

Neither ſin, nor earth, nor hell
Thy keeper can ſurpriſe,
Careleſs ſlumber cannot ſteal
On his all-ſeeing eyes:
He is *Iſrael*'s ſure defence;
Iſrael ſhall his kindneſs prove;
Kept by his watchful providence
And ever-waking love.

HYMN X.

1.

LORD thou art good, all nature ſhows
Thee full and free and kind;
Thy bounty thro' creation flows,
Nor can it be confin'd.

2.

The whole in every part proclaims
Thy infinite good will!
It ſhines in ſtars, it flows in ſtreams,
And burſts from every hill.

3.

It fills the wide extended main,
And heavens which ſpread more wide;
It drops in gentle ſhowers of rain,
And rolls in every tide.

4.

Still hath it been diffus'd and free,
Through ages paſt and gone;
Nor ever can exhauſted be,
But ſtill keeps flowing on.

5.

Through the whole earth it pours ſupplies
Spreads joy thro' all its parts;
Lord, may thy goodneſs draw our eyes,
And captivate our hearts.

6.

High admiration let it raiſe,
And kind affections move;
Employ our tongues in hymns of praiſe,
And fill our hearts with love.

HYMN XI.

1.

GOD is the Lord, the heavenly king,
Who makes the earth his care;
Viſits the paſtures every ſpring,
And bids the graſs appear.

2.

The clouds, like rivers rais'd on high,
Pour out at thy command,
Their wat'ry bleſſings from the ſky,
To cheer the thirſty land.

3.

The ſoften'd ridges of the field
Permit the corn to ſpring;
The valleys rich proviſions yield,
The grateful labourers ſing.

4.

The barren clods, refreſh'd with rain,
Promiſe a joyful crop;
The fields with verdure fill'd again
Revive the reapers hope.

5.

The various months thy goodneſs crowns,
How bounteous are thy ways!
The bleating flocks ſpread o'er the downs,
And Shepherds ſhout thy praiſe.

HYMN XII.

1.

GOD of my life, whoſe gracious pow'r
Thro' various deaths my ſoul hath led,
Or turn'd aſide the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my ſinking head!

2.

In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling Providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

3.

Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast,
Secure within thy arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?

4.

Enlarge my heart to make thee room;
Enter, and in me ever stay;
The crooked then shall straight become;
The darkness shall be lost in day!

HYMN XIII.

1.

GOOD thou art, and good thou dost,
Thy mercies reach to all;
Chiefly those who on thee trust,
And for thy mercy call:
New they every morning are;
As fathers, when their children cry,
Us thou dost in pity spare,
And all our wants supply.

2.

Mercy o'er thy works presides:
Thy providence display'd
Still preserves and still provides
For all thy hands have made:
Keeps with most distinguish'd care,
The man who on thy love depends:
Watches every number'd hair,
And all his steps attends.

3.

Who can found the depths unknown
Of thy redeeming grace?
Grace that gave thine only ſon,
To ſave a ruin'd race!
Millions of tranſgreſſors poor
Thou haſt for Jeſu's ſake forgiven;
Made them of thy favour ſure,
And ſnatch'd from hell to heaven.

4.

Millions more thou ready art
To ſave and to forgive;
Every ſoul, and every heart
Of man thou wilt receive:
Father now accept of mine
Which now through Chriſt I offer thee:
Tell me, now, in love divine,
That thou haſt pardon'd me!

HYMN XIV.

1.

THE Lord my paſture ſhall prepare,
And feed me with a ſhepherd's care:
His preſence ſhall my wants ſupply,
And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks he ſhall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2.

When in the ſultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirſty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring ſteps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, ſoft and ſlow,
Amid the verdant landſkip flow.

3.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors over-ſpread,
My ſtedfaſt heart ſhall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me ſtill;
Thy friendly crook ſhall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful ſhade.

4.

Tho' in a bare and rugged way
Through devious lonely wilds I ſtray,
Thy bounty ſhall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderneſs ſhall ſmile
With ſudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And ſtreams ſhall murmur all around.

REDEMPTION.

HYMN XV.

1.

NOW begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jeſu's name;
Ye who Jeſu's kindneſs prove,
Triumph in *Redeeming love.*

2.

Ye, who ſee the FATHER's grace
Beaming in the SAVIOUR's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praiſe and bleſs *Redeeming love.*

3.

Mourning ſouls, dry up your tears,
Baniſh all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curſe remove,
Cancell'd by *Redeeming love!*

4.

Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing ſlaves of death and ſin;
Now from bliſs no longer rove,
Stop—and taſte *Redeeming love!*

5.

Welcome all by ſin oppreſs'd,
Welcome to your Saviour's breaſt;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but *Redeeming love!*

6.

Hither then your muſic bring,
Strike aloud each joyful ſtring;
Mortals join the hoſts above,
Join to praiſe *Redeeming love.*

HYMN XVI.

1.

WHY does your face, ye humble ſouls,
Thoſe mournful colours wear?
What doubts are theſe that waſte your faith
And nouriſh your deſpair.

2.

What tho' your num'rous ſins exceed
The ſtars that fill the ſkies;
And, aiming at th' eternal throne,
Like pointed mountains riſe!

3.

See here an endleſs ocean flows
Of never-failing grace;
Behold a dying Saviour's veins
The ſacred flood increaſe:

4.

It riſes high, and drowns the hills,
Has neither ſhore nor bound:
Now, if we ſearch to find our ſins,
Our ſins can ne'er be found.

HYMN XVII.

1.

BEGIN, my tongue, ſome heav'nly theme,
And ſpeak ſome boundleſs thing;
The mighty works, or mightier name
Of our eternal King.

2.

Tell of his wond'rous faithfulneſs,
And ſound his pow'r abroad;
Sing the ſweet promiſe of his grace,
And the performing God.

3.

Proclaim ſalvation from the Lord
For wretched dying men;
His hand has writ the ſacred word
With an immortal pen.

4.

Engrav'd as in eternal braſs
The mighty promiſe ſhines;
Nor can the pow'rs of darkneſs raze
Theſe everlaſting lines.

HYMN XVIII.

1.

COME, Lord, from above,
The mountains remove,
O'erturn all that hinders the courſe of thy love;

2.

The bleſſing is free
So, Lord, let it be:
I yield that thy love ſhould be given to me.

3.

I freely receive
What thou freely doſt give,
And conſent in thy love, in thine Eden to live.

4.

The gift I embrace,
The giver I praiſe,
And aſcribe my ſalvation to Jeſus's grace.

5.

It came from above,
The foretaſte I prove,
And I ſoon ſhall receive all thy fulneſs of love.

HYMN XIX.

1.

LET ev'ry mortal ear attend,
And ev'ry heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the goſpel ſounds
With an inviting voice.

2.

Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flow's,
Like floods of milk and wine

3.

The happy gates of goſpel grace
Stand open night and day;
Lord, we are come to ſeek ſupplies,
And drive our wants away.

HYMN XX.

1.

LET earth and heav'n agree,
Angels and men be join'd,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind:
T' adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bleſs the ſound of Jeſu's name.

2.

Jeſus! tranſporting ſound!
The joy of earth and heav'n;
No other help is found,
No other name is giv'n,
By which we can ſalvation have,
But Jeſus came the world to ſave.

3.

Jeſus! harmonious name!
It charms the hoſts above;
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at his love;
'Tis all their happineſs to gaze,
'Tis heaven to ſee our Jeſu's face.

4.

His name the ſinner hears,
And is from ſin ſet free;
'Tis muſic in his ears;
'Tis life and victory;
New ſongs do now his lips employ;
And dances his glad heart for joy.

5.

O unexampled love!
O all-redeeming grace!
How ſwiftly didſt thou move
To ſave a fallen race;
What ſhall I do to make it known,
What thou for *all mankind* haſt done?

6.

O for a trumpet's voice,
On all the world to call;
To bid their hearts rejoice
In him who dy'd for *all!*
For all, my Lord was crucify'd
For all, for all my Saviour dy'd!

HYMN XXI.

1.

YE heavens, rejoice in Jesus's grace,
Let earth make a noise and echo his praise;
Our all-loving Saviour hath pacify'd God,
And paid for his favour the price of his blood.

2.

Ye mountains and vales, in praises abound,
Ye hills and ye dales, continue the sound;
Break forth into singing, ye trees of the wood,
For Jesus is bringing lost sinners to God.

3.

Atonement he made for every one,
The debt he hath paid, the work he hath done,
Shout all the creation, below and above,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus's love.

HYMN XXII.

1.

REJOICE, the Lord is King;
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say rejoice!

2.

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When he had purg'd our stains
He took his seat above:
Lift up &c.

3.

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:
Lift up, &c.

4.

He sits at God's right-hand,
Till all his foes submit:
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:
Lift up, &c.

5.

Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come;
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

HYMN XXIII.

1.

COME, thou fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace!
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it,
Mount of thy redeeming love!

2.

O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm conſtrain'd to be!
Let thy goodneſs, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and ſeal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

HYMN XXIV.

1.

HARK! how the goſpel-trumpet ſounds!
Thro' all the earth the echo bounds!
And Jeſus, by redeeming blood,
Is bringing ſinners back to God;
And guides them ſafely by his word,
To endleſs day.

2.

Hail, all-victorious conq'ring Lord!
Be thou by all thy works ador'd,
Who undertook for ſinful man,
And brought ſalvation through thy name,
That they with thee may ever reign
In endleſs day.

3.

Fight on, ye conq'ring ſouls, fight on,
And when the conqueſt you have won,
The palms of victory you ſhall bear,
And in his kingdom have a ſhare,
And crowns of glory ever wear
In endleſs day.

4.

There we ſhall in ſweet chorus join,
And ſaints and angels all combine
To ſing of his redeeming love,
When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to move,
And this ſhall be our theme above,
In endleſs day.

HYMN XXV.

1.

SALVATION! O the joyful ſound!
What pleaſure to our ears!
A ſov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.
Glory, honour, praiſe and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever;
Jeſus Chriſt is our Redeemer!
Hallelujah! praiſe the Lord.

2.

Salvation! let the echo fly
The ſpacious earth around,
While all the armies of the ſky
Conſpire to raiſe the ſound.
Glory, &c.

3.

Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
To thee the praiſe belongs:
Salvation ſhall inſpire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.
Glory, &c.

HYMN XXVI.

1.

GLORY to God on high!
Let earth and ſkies reply;
Praiſe ye his name;
His love and grace adore,
Who all our ſorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.

2.

Jeſus, our Lord and God,
Bore ſin's tremend'ous load,
Praiſe ye his name:
Tell what his arm hath done;
What ſpoils from death he won;
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

3.

While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one
Praiſing his name:
Thoſe who have felt his blood
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad
Worthy the Lamb.

4.

Join, all ye ranſom'd race
Our holy Lord to bleſs;
Praiſe ye his name:
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noiſe
Shouting with heart and voice
Worthy the Lamb.

5.

What tho' we change our place,
Yet we ſhall never ceaſe
Praiſing his name:
To him our ſongs we bring,
Hail him our gracious king,
And without ceaſing ſing,
Worthy the Lamb.

6.

Then let the hoſts above,
In realms of endleſs love,
Praiſe his dear name:
To him aſcribed be
Honour and majeſty,
Thro' all eternity,
Worthy the Lamb.

HYMN XXVII.

1.

FATHER, is not thy promiſe pledg'd
To thine exalted Son,
That through the nations of the earth,
Thy word of life ſhall run?

2.

"Aſk, and I give the Heathen lands
"For thine inheritance,
"And to the world's remoteſt ſhores
"Thine empire ſhall advance."

3.

Are not all kingdoms, tribes, and tongues,
Under th' expance of heaven,
To the dominion of thy ſon,
Without exemption given?

4.
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth,
Then be his name ador'd !
Europe, with all thy millions, ſhout
Hoſannahs to thy *Lord* !

5.
Aſia, and Africa, reſound
From ſhore to ſhore his fame ;
And thou *America*, in ſongs
Redeeming love proclaim !

HYMN XXVIII.

1.
PLUNG'D in a gulph of dark deſpair
We wretched ſinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or ſpark of glimm'ring day.

2.
With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpleſs grief :
He ſaw, and (O amazing love !)
He ran to our relief.

3.
Down from the ſhining ſeats above
With joyful haſte he fled ;
Enter'd the grave in mortal fleſh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4.
O ! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their laſting ſilence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praiſes ſpeak.

5.

Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

HYMN XXIX.

1.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound,
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2.

Jesus our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits rest,
Ye mournful souls be glad;
The year of jubilee, &c.

3.

Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb:
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim.
The year of jubilee, &c.

4.

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live.
The year of jubilee, &c.

5.

Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesu's love.
The year of jubilee, &c.

6.

The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace,
And sav'd from earth appear
Before your Saviour's face.
The year of jubilee, &c.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

HYMN XXX.

1.

GRATEFUL notes and numbers bring,
While JEHOVAH's praiſe we ſing;
Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'd!

CHORUS.

Men on earth and ſaints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love;
Lord thy mercies never fail,
Hail, celeſtial goodneſs, hail!

2.

While on earth ordain'd to ſtay,
Guide our footſteps in thy way:
'Till we come to reign with thee,
And all thy glorious greatneſs ſee!
Men on earth, &c.

3.

Then with angels we'll again
Wake a louder, louder ſtrain:
There, in joyful ſongs of praiſe,
We'll our grateful voices raiſe.
Men on earth, &c.

HYMN XXXI.

1.

JESU, thy boundleſs love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare:
O knit my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there!
Thine wholly, thine alone I am;
Be thou alone my conſtant flame!

2.

O grant that nothing in my ſoul
May dwell but thy pure love alone!
O may thy love poſſeſs me whole!
My joy, my treaſure, and my crown;
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My ev'ry act, word, thought, be love.

3.

Still let thy love point out my way;
How wond'rous things thy love hath wrought
Still lead me leſt I go aſtray!
Direct my word, inſpire my thought:
And if I fail, ſoon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

4.

In ſuff'ring be thy love my peace,
In weakneſs be thy love my pow'r,
And when the ſtorms of life ſhall ceaſe,
Jeſu, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be thou my guide,
And ſave me, who for me leſt dy'd!

HYMN XXXII.

1.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2.

Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring,
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name:
In ev'ry land begin the song,
To ev'ry land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

HYMN XXXIII.

1.

PRAISE the Lord, who reigns above,
And keeps his court below,
Praise the holy God of love,
And all his greatness shew;
Praise him for his noble deeds,
Praise him for his matchless power:
Him from whom all good proceeds,
Let earth and heaven adore.

2.

Publiſh, ſpread to all around
The great JEHOVAH's name,
Let the trumpet's martial ſound
The Lord of hoſts proclaim:
Praiſe him every tuneful ſtring,
All the reach of heav'nly art,
All the powers of muſic bring,
The muſic of the heart.

3.

Him, in whom they move, and live,
Let every creature ſing,
Glory to their maker give,
And homage to their King:
Hallow'd be his name beneath,
As in heaven on earth ador'd,
Praiſe the Lord in every breath;
Let all things praiſe the Lord.

HYMN XXXIV.

1.

LORD if thou the grace impart,
Poor in ſpirit, meek in heart,
I ſhall as my maſter be,
Rooted in humility.

2.

From the time that thee I know,
Nothing may I ſeek below,
Aim at nothing great or high,
Lowly both my heart and eye.

3.

Simple, teachable, and mild,
Aw'd into a little child;
Quiet now without my food,
Wean'd from ev'ry creature good.

4.

Hangs my new born ſoul on thee,
Kept from all idolatry,
Nothing wants beneath above,
Happy, happy in thy love.

HYMN. XXXV.

1.

MY heart is full of Chriſt, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of him I make my loftier ſongs,
I cannot from his praiſe forbear;
My ready tongue makes haſte to ſing
The beauties of my heavenly king.

2.

Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comelineſs thou art,
Repleniſh'd are thy lips with grace,
And full of love thy tender heart;
God ever bleſt we bow the knee,
And own all fulneſs dwells in thee.

3.

Come and maintain thy righteous cauſe,
And let thy glorious toil ſucceed,
Diſpread the victory of thy croſs,
Ride on and proſper in thy deed:
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in all our hearts alone.

4.

Thee, Jesus, king of kings, and Lord
Of Lords, I glory to proclaim,
From age to age thy praise record,
That all the world may learn thy name:
And all shall soon thy grace adore,
When time and *sin* shall be no more.

HYMN XXXVI.

1.

GREAT God, I would not ask to see
What in futurity shall be;
If light and bliss attend my days,
Then let my future hours be praise.

2.

Is darkness and distress my share?
Then let me trust thy guardian care;
Enough for me, if love divine
At length thro' ev'ry cloud shall shine.

3.

Yet this my soul desires to know,
Be this my only wish below,
"That Christ is mine!" this great request,
Grant, bounteous God---and I am blest.

HYMN XXXVII.

1.

O! God, of my salvation hear,
And help a sinner to draw near,
With boldness, to the throne of grace:
Help me thy benefits to sing,
And smile, to see me feebly bring
My humble sacrifice of praise.

2.

I cannot praiſe thee as I would,
But thou art merciful and good,
I know thou never wilt deſpiſe
The day of ſmall and feeble things:
But bear me, till on Angels wings,
To all the heights of love I riſe.

3.

How ſhall I thank thee for thy grace;
The truſt I have to ſee thy face,
When ſin ſhall all be purg'd away;
The night of doubt and fear is paſt,
The morning ſtar appears at laſt,
And I ſhall ſee the perfect day.

4.

The day of ſweet and perfect reſt,
With pure enjoyment ever bleſt,
I ſhall delight to prove above
The height and depth of love divine:
And in thine image ever ſhine,
Of glory, light, and heavenly love.

HYMN XXXVIII.

1.

I'LL praiſe my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is loſt in death,
Praiſe ſhall employ my nobler pow'rs:
My days of praiſe ſhall ne'er be paſt,
While life, and thought, and being laſt,
Or immortality endures.

2.

Happy the man whoſe hopes rely
On Iſrael's God; he made the ſky,
And earth, and ſeas, with all their train:
His truth for ever ſtands ſecure!
He ſaves th' oppreſs'd, he feeds the poor,
And none ſhall find his promiſe vain.

3.

The Lord pours eye-ſight on the blind;
The Lord ſupports the fainting mind;
He ſends the lab'ring conſcience peace;
He helps the ſtranger in diſtreſs,
The widow and the fatherleſs,
And grants the pris'ner ſweet releaſe.

4.

I'll praiſe him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is loſt in death,
Praiſe ſhall employ my nobler pow'rs:
My days of praiſe ſhall ne'er be paſt,
While life, and thought, and being laſt,
Or immortality endures.

HYMN XXXIX.

1.

FATHER, how wide thy glories ſhine!
How high thy wonders riſe!
Known thro' the earth by thouſand ſigns,
By thouſands through the ſkies.
There mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r,
Their motions ſpeak thy ſkill;
And on the wings of ev'ry hour
We read thy patience ſtill.

2.

Part of thy name divinely ſtands
On all thy creatures writ;
They ſhew the labour of thy hands,
Or impreſs of thy feet.
But when we view thy ſtrange deſign
To ſave rebellious worms,
Where juſtice and compaſſion join
In their divineſt forms.

3.

Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dares a creature gueſs
Which of the glories brighteſt ſhone,
The juſtice, or the grace.
Now the full glories of the lamb
Adorn the heav'nly plains,
Bright ſeraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choiceſt ſtrains.

4.

O may I bear ſome humble part
In that immortal ſong!
Wonder and joy ſhall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Who ſweetly all agree
To ſave a world of ſinners loſt,
Eternal glory be.

HYMN XL.

1.

BE it my only wiſdom here,
To ſerve thee Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior ſenſe may I diſplay,
By ſhunning ev'ry evil way,
And walking in the good.

2.

O may I ſtill from ſin depart;
A wiſe and underſtanding heart,
Jeſus, to me be giv'n!
And let me through thy ſpirit know,
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heav'n.

HYMN XLI.

1.

GLORY be to God on high,
God whoſe glory fills the ſky,
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man the well-belov'd of heaven.

2.

Sovereign Father, heavenly king,
Thee we now preſume to ſing,
Glad thine attributes confeſs,
Glorious all and numberleſs.

3.

Hail by all thy works ador'd,
Hail the everlaſting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
Lord of power and God of love.

HYMN XLII.

1.

COME Holy Spirit, ſend down thoſe beams
Which gently flow in ſilent ſtreams
From the eternal throne above:
Come, thou enricher of the poor,
Thou bounteous ſource of all our ſtore,
Fill us with faith, with hope, and love.

2.

Come, thou our ſoul's delightful gueſt,
The wearied pilgrims ſweeteſt reſt,
The fainting ſufferers beſt relief:
Come, thou our paſſion's cool allay;
Thy comforts wipe all tears away,
And turns to peace and joy all grief.

3.

Lord waſh our ſinful ſtains away,
Water from heaven our barren clay,
Our ſickneſs cure our bruiſes heal!
To thy ſweet yoke our ſtiff necks bow,
Warm with thy fire our hearts of ſnow,
And there enthron'd for ever dwell.

HYMN XLIII.

1.

WILT thou, O Lord, regard my tears,
The fruit of guilt and fear?
Me, who thy juſtice hath provok'd,
O will thy mercy ſpare?

2.

Yes, for the broken contrite heart,
Saviour, thy ſufferings plead;
O quench not then the ſmoaking flax,
Nor break the bruiſed reed.

3.

Thy poor unworthy ſervant view,
Reſign'd to thy decree;
Ordain me or to live or die,
But live or die to thee!

4.

Upon thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
My humbled ſoul is caſt;
O bear me ſafe thro' life, thro' death,
And raiſe me up at laſt!

5.

Low as this mortal frame muſt lie,
This mortal frame ſhall ſing,
Where is thy victory, O grave!
And where, O death, thy ſting.

HYMN XLIV.

1.

HEAR me, O Lord, my God, and weigh
My ſorrows in the ſcale of love;
Lighten mine eyes, reſtore the day,
The darkneſs from my ſoul remove.

2.

Thou wilt, thou wilt, my hope returns!
A ſudden ſpirit of faith I feel,
My heart in fervent wiſhes burns,
And God ſhall there for ever dwell.

3.

My truſt is in thy gracious power,
I glory in ſalvation near,
Rejoice in hope of that glad hour,
When perfect love ſhall caſt out fear.

4.

I ſing the goodneſs of the Lord,
The goodneſs I experience now,
And ſtill I hang upon thy word,
My Saviour to the utmoſt thou.

5.

Thy love I ever ſhall proclaim,
A mon'ment of thy mercy I,
And praiſe the mighty Jeſu's name,
Jeſus the Lord, the Lord moſt high.

HYMN XLV.

1.

TALK with us, Lord, thyſelf reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove:
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

2.

With thee converſing we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is reſt, and pain is ſweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

3.

Here then, my God, vouchſafe to ſtay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart ſhall own thy ſway,
And echo to thy voice.

4.

Thou calleſt me to ſeek thy face:
'Tis all I wiſh to ſeek:
To attend the whiſpers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly ſpeak.

5.

Let this, my every hour employ,
Till I thy Glory ſee!
Enter into my Maſter's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

HYMN XLVI.

1.

FORGIVE us for thy mercy's ſake,
Our multitude of ſins forgive!
And for thine own poſſeſſion take,
And bid us to thy glory live,
Live in thy ſight, and gladly prove
Our faith, by our obedient love.

2.

The covenant of forgiveneſs ſeal,
And all thy mighty wonders ſhow!
Our inbred enemies expel,
And conquering them to conquer go;
Till all of pride and wrath be ſlain,
And not one evil thought remain!

3.

O put it in our inward parts,
The living law of perfect love!
Write the new precept on our hearts;
We ſhall not then from thee remove,
Who in thy glorious image ſhine,
Thy people, and for ever thine.

HYMN XLVII.

1.

ETERNAL power whoſe high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite length beyond the bounds,
Where ſtars revolve there little rounds:

2.

Thee while the firſt archangel ſings,
He hides his face behind his wings:
And ranks of ſhining thrones around
Fall worſhiping and ſpread the ground.

3.

Lord, what ſhall earth and aſhes do?
We would adore our Maker too!
From ſin and duſt to thee we cry,
The great, the holy, and the high!

4.

Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learn'd to liſp thy name;
But O the glories of thy mind
Leave all our loving thoughts behind!

5.

God is in heaven, and Man below:
Be ſhort our tunes; our words be few!
A ſolemn reverence checks our ſongs,
And praiſe ſits ſilent on our tongues.

HYMN XLVIII.

1.

JESUS, I love thy charming name;
Tis muſic to mine ear;
Fain would I ſound it out ſo loud,
That earth and heav'n ſhould hear.

2.

Yes thou art precious to my ſoul,
My tranſport, and my truſt:
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is ſordid duſt.

3.
All my capacious powers can wiſh
In thee doth richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light ſo dear,
Nor friendſhip half ſo ſweet.

4.
Thy grace ſtill dwells upon my heart,
And ſheds its fragrance there;
The nobleſt balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5.
I'll ſpeak the honours of thy name
With my laſt lab'ring breath;
Then ſpeechleſs claſp thee in mine arms,
The antidote of death.

HYMN XLIX.

1.
NOW ſhall our ſouls with pleaſure raiſe,
To our dear Lord a ſong of praiſe;
We'll ſing his love, his goodneſs tell,
Our Saviour hath done all things well.

2.
With pitying eyes he view'd our caſe,
And came to ſave our ruin'd race;
He conquer'd ſin, and death, and hell;
Our Jeſus hath done all things well.

3.
He undertook to bear our load,
And bring us back again to God;
To fit us with himſelf to dwell;
Chriſt Jeſus hath done all things well.

4.

He will accompliſh his deſign,
And all things in himſelf combine;
No more ſhall ever they rebel;
Our Jeſus will do all things well.

5.

His work, how great! his plan, how vaſt!
But when it all appears at laſt,
It will our higheſt praiſe excel;
For Jeſus will do all things well.

6.

When the creation is reſtor'd,
And God ſhall be by all ador'd,
How loudly will the triumph ſwell,
Our Jeſus hath done all things well!

7.

Sin, death, and hell, will Chriſt deſtroy,
And fill the univerſe with joy;
His love ſhall then each voice compel
To cry, 'He hath done all things well.'

8.

All creatures then as one ſhall join,
To ſhout aloud his praiſe divine!
(As ſacred prophecies foretel)
And ſay, 'He hath done all things well.'

HYMN L.

1.

JESU, lover of my ſoul,
Let me to thy boſom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempeſt ſtill is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the ſtorm of life is paſt;
Saf[illegible]
[illegible]

2.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpleſs ſoul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still ſupport and comfort me:
All my truſt on thee is ſtay'd,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceleſs head
With the ſhadow of thy wing.

3.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my ſin;
Let the healing ſtreams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Riſe to all eternity.

HYMN LI.

1.

GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Be thou my hope, my joy, my reſt!
The glories that compoſe thy name,
Stand all engag'd to make me bleſt.

2.

Thou great and good, thou juſt and wiſe,
Thou art my Father and my God!
And I am thine by ſacred ties,
Thy ſon, thy ſervant bought with blood.

3.

With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look,
As Travellers in thirſty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4.

Even life itſelf, without thy love,
No laſting pleaſure can afford;
Yea, 'twould a tireſome burthen prove
If I were baniſh'd from thee, Lord!

5.

I'll lift my hands, I'll raiſe my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praiſe;
This work ſhall make my heart rejoice,
And ſpend the remnant of my days.

HYMN LII.

1.

MY God, the ſpring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brighteſt days,
And comfort of my nights.

2.

In darkeſt ſhades if thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my ſoul's bright morning-ſtar,
And thou my riſing ſun.

3.

The op'ning heavens around me ſhine
With beams of ſacred bliſs,
If Jeſus ſhews his mercy mine,
And whiſpers I am his.

4.

My ſoul would leave this heavy clay
At that tranſporting word,
Run up with joy the ſhining way,
To ſee and praiſe my Lord.

HYMN LIII.

FIRST PART.

1.

LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n to earth come down:
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Jeſu, thou art all compaſſion,
Pure unbounded love thou art:
Viſit us with thy ſalvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving ſpirit
Into ev'ry troubled breaſt;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find that ſecond reſt.
Take away our bent of ſinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

SECOND PART.

3.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive,
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave;

Thee we would be always bleſſing,
Serve thee as thy hoſts above,
Pray, and praiſe thee without ceaſing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4.

Finiſh then thy new creation,
Pure and ſpotleſs let us be;
Let us ſee thy great ſalvation,
Perfectly reſtor'd in thee.
Chang'd from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we caſt our crowns before thee,
Loſt in wonder, love, and praiſe!

HYMN LIV.

1.

FOUNTAIN of life, to all below,
Let thy ſalvation roll;
Water, repleniſh and o'erflow
Every believing ſoul.

2.

Into that happy number, Lord,
Us weary ſinners take,
Jeſus fulfil thy gracious word,
For thy own mercy's ſake.

3.

Direct our nature's rapid tide,
And we ſhall flow to thee;
While down the ſtream of time we glide
To our eternity.

4.

The well of life to us thou art,
Of joy the ſwelling flood;
Wafted by thee, with willing heart
We ſwift return to God.

5.

We ſoon ſhall reach the boundleſs ſea,
Into thy fulneſs fall,
Be loſt and ſwallowed up in thee,
Our God, our all in all.

HYMN LV.

1.

IN boundleſs mercy, gracious Lord, appear,
Darkneſs diſpel, the humble mourner cheer,
Vain thoughts remove, melt down the flinty heart;
Cauſe ev'ry ſoul to chooſe the better part.

2.

Thy preſence fills the univerſal ſpace:
Thy grace appears for all the fallen race.
O! viſit us with light and life divine,
Fill ev'ry ſoul, for ev'ry ſoul is thine.

3.

The bleſſed Jeſus is my Lord, my love;
He is my king, from him I would not move;
Away then, all ye objects that divert,
Nor ſeek to draw from my dear Lord my heart.

4.

That uncreated beauty which hath gain'd
My willing heart, hath all your glory ſtain'd;
His lovelineſs my ſoul hath prepoſſeſs'd,
And left no room for any other gueſt.

HYMN LVI.

1.

"SHEPHERDS rejoice, lift up your eyes,
" And ſend your fears away;
" News from the regions of the ſkies—
" Salvation's born to-day.

2.

" Jeſus, the God whom angels fear,
" Comes down to dwell with you;
" To-day he makes his entrance here,
" But not as monarchs do.

3.

" No gold, no purple ſwadling bands,
" Nor royal ſhining things;
" A manger for his cradle ſtands,
" And holds the King of Kings.

4.

" Go, Shepherds, where the infant lies,
" And ſee his humble throne;
" With tears of joy in all your eyes,
" Go, Shepherds, kiſs the Son."

5.

Thus Gabriel ſang, and ſtraight around
The heav'nly armies throng;
They tune their harps to lofty ſound,
And thus conclude the ſong:

6.

" Glory to God that reigns above,
" [illegible]
" [illegible]one

HYMN LVII.

1.

THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to thee,
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms we be!

2.

Our waſting lives grow ſhorter ſtill,
As days and months increaſe;
And ev'ry beating pulſe we tell,
Leaves but the number leſs.

3.

The year rolls round, and ſteals away
The breath that firſt it gave:
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

4.

Dangers ſtand thick through all the ground,
To puſh us to the tomb;
And fierce diſeaſes wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

5.

Waken, O Lord, our drowſy ſenſe,
To walk this dang'rous road;
And if our ſouls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God!

HYMN LVIII.

1.

THE God of Abrah'm praiſe,
Who reigns enthron'd above;
Ancient of everlaſting days,
And God of love:
JEHOVAH GREAT I AM!
By earth and heav'n confeſs'd;
I bow and bleſs the ſacred name,
For ever bleſt.

2

The God of Abrah'm praiſe,
At whoſe ſupreme command
From earth I riſe—and ſeek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forſake,
Its wiſdom, fame, and pow'r:
And him my only portion make,
My ſhield and tow'r.

3.

The God of Abrah'm praiſe,
Whoſe all-ſufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all my ways:
He calls a worm his friend!
He calls himſelf my God!
And he ſhall ſave me to the end
Thro' Jeſu's blood!

4.

He by himſelf hath ſworn,
I on his oath depend,
I ſhall on eagles wings up-borne,
To heav'n aſcend;

I ſhall behold his face,
I ſhall his pow'r adore,
And ſing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

HYMN LIX.

1.

JESUS, thou everlaſting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept thy well-deſerv'd renown,
And wear our praiſes as thy crown.

2.

Let every act of worſhip be
Like our eſpouſals, Lord, to thee:
Like the bleſt hour, when from above
We firſt receiv'd the pledge of love.

3.

The gladneſs of that happy day,
O may it ever, ever ſtay!
Nor let our faith forſake its hold,
Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold!

4.

Each following minute as it flies,
Increaſe thy praiſe, improve our joys,
Till we are rais'd to ſing thy name,
At the great ſupper of the Lamb.

HYMN LX.

1.

THE Lord of Sabbath let us praiſe
In concert with the [illegible],
Who joy[illegible]
[illegible]

2.

Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
We bleſt and pious grow,
By hymns of praiſe we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

3.

On this glad day a brighter ſcene
Of glory was diſplay'd
By God, th' eternal word, than when
This univerſe was made.

4.

He riſes, who mankind hath bought
With grief and pain extreme;
'Twas great to ſpeak the world from nought,
'Twas greater to redeem!

HYMN LXI.

1.

HOW ſhall I ſpeak th' eternal God,
Whoſe works with wonder here I view;
So wiſe and pow'rful, great and good,
No tongue can reach, nor thought can know.

2.

Fain would I mount the eternal ſkies,
And waft a tribute to thy praiſe;
But ah how ſoon my ardor dies!
How faint and languid are my lays!

3.

Aſſiſt me heav'nly pow'rs to ſing,
Nor let my poor devotions die;
And while I ſtrike the loudeſt ſtring,
Swift bear it thro' the trackleſs ſky.

4.

Lord, had I thouſand harps and tongues,
A thouſand tongues ſhould all be thine;
O for a thouſand nobler ſongs,
To praiſe in accents more divine!

5.

How oft I ſtrive to ſoar above
And ſtretch my wings, but ſtrive in vain
For if from earth I juſt remove,
How ſoon I ſink to earth again!

6.

Tis not for mortals here below
To ſing the wondrous theme of heav'n:
How little is it here we know!
How ſmall the portion that is giv'n!

7.

I'll wait with pleaſure, till my Lord
Shall to his boſom call me home;
Then ſweetly ſound his praiſe abroad,
And ſee his face without a gloom.

HYMN LXII.

1.

BEGIN my ſoul, th' exalted lay
Let each enraptur'd thought obey,
And praiſe th' almighty name;
Lo! heav'n, and earth, and ſeas and ſkies,
In one melodious concert riſe,
To ſwell th' inſpiring theme.

2.

Thou, heaven of heavens, his vaſt abode,
Ye clouds, proclaim your maker God;
Ye thunders, ſpeak his power;
Lo! on the lightning's rapid wings,
In triumph, rides the King of Kings
Th' aſtoniſh'd worlds adore.

3.

Ye deeps, with roaring billows riſe,
To join the thunder of the ſkies,
Praiſe him who bids you roll;
His praiſe in ſofter notes declare
Each whiſpering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the ſoul.

4.

Wake all ye ſoaring throng, and ſing
Ye cheerful warblers of the ſpring,
Harmonious anthems raiſe;
To him who ſhap'd your finer mould,
Who tip'd your glittering wings with gold,
And tun'd your voice to praiſe.

5.

Let man by nobler paſſions ſway'd,
The feeling heart, the reas'ning head,
In heavenly praiſe employ;
Spread the Creator's name around,
Till heav'n's wide arch repeat the ſound,
The general burſt of joy.

HYMN LXIII.

1.

THOU Lord unto my Lord hath ſaid,
Sit thou, in glory ſit,
Till I thine enemies have made
To bow beneath thy feet.

2.

Nature is subject to thy word,
All power to thee is given;
The uncontroul'd, almighty Lord
Of hell, and earth, and heaven.

3.

Come then and claim me for thine own;
Saviour, thy right assert;
Come, gracious Lord, set up thy throne,
And reign within my heart!

4.

So shall I bless thy pleasing sway,
And sitting at thy feet,
Thy laws with all my heart obey,
With all my soul submit.

5.

Thy love the conquest more than gains;
To all I shall proclaim,
Jesus the king, the conqueror reigns;
Bow down to Jesu's name.

6.

To thee shall earth and hell submit,
And every foe shall fall,
Till death expires beneath thy feet,
And God is all in all.

HYMN LXIV.

1.

HOW happy gracious Lord are we!
Divinely drawn to follow thee;
Whose hours divided are
Betwixt the mount and multitude;
Our days we'll spend in doing good,
Our night in praise and pray'r.

2.

The winter's night and ſummer's day
Glide imperceptibly away,
Too ſhort to ſing thy praiſe;
Too few we find the happy hours,
And haſte to join thoſe heavenly powers
In everlaſting lays.

3.

With all who chaunt thy name on high,
And holy, holy, holy, cry,
A bright harmonious throng,
We long thy praiſes to repeat,
And reſtleſs ſing around thy ſeat
The new eternal ſong.

HYMN LXV.

1.

LET all the earth their voices raiſe
To ſing a lofty pſalm of praiſe,
And bleſs the great Jehovah's name;
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations ſhow,
And all his works of grace proclaim.

2.

Great is the Lord, his praiſe be great,
Who ſits on high enthron'd in ſtate,
To him alone let praiſe be given;
Thoſe Gods the heathen world adore,
In vain pretend to ſov'reign power,
He only rules who made the heav'n.

3.

He fram'd the globe, he ſpread the ſky,
And all the ſhining worlds on high,
He reigns complete in glory there;
His beams are majeſty and light,
His glories how divinely bright!
His temple how divinely fair!

4.

Let heaven be glad, let earth rejoice,
Let ocean lift its roaring voice,
Proclaiming loud Jehovah reigns;
For joy let fertile valleys ſing,
And tuneful groves their tribute bring,
To him whoſe power the world ſuſtains.

5.

Come, the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth ſhall own his ſov'reign pow'r,
And barb'rous nations fear his name;
Then ſhall the univerſe confeſs
The beauty of his holineſs,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

FELLOWSHIP.

HYMN LXVI.

1.

JESU, united by thy grace,
And each to each endear'd,
With confidence we ſeek thy face,
And know our pray'r is heard.

2.

Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear thine eaſy yoke,
A band of love, a three-fold cord,
Which never can be broke.

3.

Make us into one ſpirit drink:
Baptize into thy name;
And let us always kindly think,
And ſweetly ſpeak the ſame.

4.

To thee inſeparably join'd,
Let all our ſpirits cleave;
O may we all the loving mind
That was in thee receive!

5.

This is the bond of perfectneſs,
Thy ſpotleſs charity:
O let us ſtill, we pray, poſſeſs
The mind that was in thee!

HYMN LXVII.

1.

LET party names no more
The Chriſtian world o'erſpread;
Gentile and Jew and bond and free
Are one in Chriſt their head.

2.

Among the ſaints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the ſame inheritance,
With mutual bleſſings crown'd.

3.

Let envy, child of hell,
Be baniſh'd far away;
Thoſe ſhould in ſtricteſt friendſhip dwell,
Who the ſame Lord obey.

4.

Thus will the church below
Reſemble that above;
Where ſtreams of pleaſure always flow,
And every heart is love.

HYMN LXVIII.

ON ADMITTING A NEW MEMBER.

1.

BROTHER in Chriſt, and well-belov'd,
To Jeſus and his ſervants dear,
Enter, and ſhew thyſelf approv'd;
Enter, and find that God is here.

2.

Welcome from earth!—lo, the right hand
Of fellowſhip, to thee we give!
With open arms and hearts we ſtand,
And thee in Jeſu's name receive.

3.

Say, is thy heart reſolv'd as ours?
Then let it burn with ſacred love:
Then let it taſte the heavenly powers,
Partaker of the joys above.

4.

Jeſu, attend, thyſelf reveal!
Are we not met in thy great name?
Thee in the midſt we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the ſpreading flame.

5.

Truly our fellowſhip below,
With thee and with the Father is:
In thee eternal life we know,
And heaven's unutterable bliſs.

HYMN LXIX.

1.

COME, let us anew
Our journey purſue,
Roll round with the year,
And never ſtand ſtill till the Maſter appear!
His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

2.

Our life is a dream,
Our time as a ſtream,
Glides ſwiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuſes to ſtay:
The arrow is flown,
The moment is gone;
The millennial year
Ruſhes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3.

O that each in the day
Of his coming may ſay,
"I have fought my way through, [do."
I have finiſh'd the work thou didſt give me to
O that each from his Lord
May receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and ſit down on my throne."

HYMN LXX.

AT PARTING.

1.

JESUS, accept the praiſe
That to thy name belongs;
Matter of all our lays,
Subject of all our ſongs;
Through thee we now together came,
And part exulting in thy name.

2.

In fleſh we part a while,
But ſtill in ſpirit join'd,
T' embrace the happy toil,
Thou haſt to each aſſign'd:
And while we do thy bleſſed will,
We bear our heav'n about us ſtill.

3.

O let us thus go on
In all thy pleaſant ways,
And, arm'd with patience, run
With joy th' appointed race!
Keep us and ev'ry ſeeking ſoul,
Till all attain the heavenly goal.

4.

There we ſhall meet again,
When all our toils are o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting are no more.
We ſhall with all our brethren riſe,
And graſp thee in the flaming ſkies.

HYMN LXXI.

1.

LORD we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O! do not our ſuit diſdain,
Shall we ſeek thee, Lord, in vain?

2.

Lord, on thee our ſouls depend,
In compaſſion now deſcend,
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to ſing thy praiſe.

3.

In thine own appointed way,
Now we ſeek thee here we ſtay;
Lord we know not how to go,
Till a bleſſing thou beſtow.

4.

Send ſome meſſage from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy ſpirit now impart,
Full ſalvation to each heart.

5.

Comfort thoſe that weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Thoſe that are caſt down lift up;
Make them ſtrong in faith and hope.

6.

Grant that *all* may ſeek, and find
Thee a gracious God and kind:
Heal the ſick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

HYMN LXXII.

1.

COME, and let us ſweetly join,
Chriſt to praiſe in Hymns divine!
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raiſe;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antidate the joys above,
Celebrate the feaſt of love.

2.

Strive we, in affection ſtrive:
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
Dying champions for their God:
We like them may live and love;
Call'd we are their joys to prove:
Sav'd with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith.

3.

Sing we then in Jeſu's name,
Now as yeſterday the ſame!
One in ev'ry time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace:
We for Chriſt our maſter ſtand
Lights in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confeſs;
We are Jeſu's witneſſes.

4.

Witneſſes that Chriſt hath dy'd;
We with him are crucify'd:
Chriſt hath burſt the bands of death;
We his quick'ning ſpirit breathe:
Chriſt has now gone up on high;
Thither all our wiſhes fly;
Sits at God's right hand above;
There with him we reign in love.

HYMN LXXIII.

1.

COME away to the ſkies,
My beloved, ariſe,
And rejoice in the day thou waſt born:
On this feſtival day
Come exulting away,
And with ſinging to Sion return.

2.

We have laid up our love
And treaſure above,
Tho' our bodies continue below:
The redeem'd of the Lord,
We remember his word,
And with ſinging to Paradiſe go.

3.

With ſinging we praiſe
The original grace,
By our heavenly Father beſtow'd;
Our being receive
From his bounty, and live
To the honour and glory of God.

4.

For thy glory we are
Created to ſhare
Both the nature and kingdom divine;
Created again,
That our ſouls may remain
In time and eternity thine.

HYMN LXXIV.

1.

EXCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,
The beſt-concerted ſchemes are vain,
And never can ſucceed;
We ſpend our wretched ſtrength for nought;
But if our works in thee are wrought,
They ſhall be bleſt indeed.

2.

In Jeſu's name behold we meet,
Far from an evil world retreat,
And all its frantic ways;
One only thing reſolv'd to know
And ſquare our uſeful lives below
By reaſon and by grace.

3.

Now, Jeſus, now thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will!
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up thy riſing church, and place
The city on the hill.

HYMN LXXV.

1.

GLORY be to God above,
God from whom all bleſſings flow:
Make we mention of his love,
Publiſh we his praiſe below:
Call'd together by his grace,
We are met in Jeſu's name;
See with joy each others' face,
Followers of the Bleeding Lamb.

2.

Let us then ſweet counſel take,
How to make our calling ſure:
Our election how to make
Paſt the reach of hell ſecure:
Build we each the other up;
Pray we for our faith's encreaſe;
Solid comfort, ſettled hope,
Conſtant joy, and laſting peace.

3.

More and more let love abound:
Let us never, never reſt,
Till we are in Jeſus found,
Of our paradiſe poſſeſt:
He removes the flaming ſword,
Calls us back from Eden driven:
To his image here reſtor'd,
Soon he takes us up to heaven!

HYMN LXXVI.

1.

OUR friendſhip ſanctify and guide,
Unmixt with ſelfiſhneſs and pride,
Thy glory be our ſingle aim!
In all our intercourſe below,
Still let us in thy footſteps go,
And never meet but in thy name.

2.

Fix on thyſelf our ſingle eye!
Still let us on thyſelf rely,
For all the help that each conveys;
The help as from thy hand receive,
And ſtill to thee all glory give,
All thanks, all might, all love, all praiſe.

3.

Whate'er thou doſt on one beſtow,
Let each the double bleſſing know,
Let each the common burden bear;
In comforts and in griefs agree,
And wreſtle for his friends with thee,
In all the omnipotence of prayer.

4.

Witneſſes of the all cleanſing blood,
Long may we work the works of God,
And do thy will like thoſe above!
Together ſpread the goſpel-ſound,
And ſcatter peace on all around,
And joy, and happineſs, and love.

HYMN LXXVII.

1.

NOW let our voices join,
To form one pleaſant ſong:
Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,
With muſic paſs along.

2.

How ſtraight the path appears!
How open and how fair!
No lurking gins t' entrap our feet;
No fierce deſtroyer there.

3.

But flowers of paradiſe
In rich profuſion ſpring:
The ſun of glory gilds the path,
And dear companions ſing.

4.

See *Salem's* golden ſpires
In beauteous proſpect riſe;
And brighter crowns than mortals wear,
Which ſparkle thro' the ſkies.

HYMN LXXVIII.

1.

COME, let us aſcend,
My companion and friend,
To taſte of the banquet above!
If thy heart be as mine,
If for Jeſus it pine,
Come up into the chariot of love.

2.

Who in Jeſus confide,
We are bold to outride
The ſtorms of affliction beneath!
With the prophet we ſoar
To the heavenly ſhore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3.

By faith we are come
To our permanent home;
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we ſtill riſe,
And look down on the ſkies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

4.

Who on earth can conceive
How happy we live
In the palace of God the great King;
What a concert of praiſe
When our Jeſus's grace
The whole heavenly company ſing.

5.

What a rapturous ſong
When the glorified throng
In the ſpirit of harmony join;
Join all the glad choirs,
Hearts, voices, and lyres,
And the burden is mercy divine.

HYMN LXXIX.

1.

CHILDREN of the heav'nly King,
As we journey let us ſing;
Sing our Saviour's worthy praiſe,
Glorious in his works and ways!

2.

We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happineſs ſhall ſee.

3.

O, ye baniſh'd ſeed! be glad,
Chriſt our advocate is made;
Us to ſave, our fleſh aſſumes,
Brother to our ſouls becomes.

4.

Fear not, brethren, joyful ſtand
On the borders of our land;
Jeſus Chriſt, our Father's Son,
Bids us undiſmay'd go on,

5.

Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we ſtill will follow thee!

HYMN LXXX.

1.

ALL thanks to the Lamb who gives us to meet;
His love we proclaim, his praiſes repeat;
We own him our Jeſus, continually near,
To pardon, and bleſs us, and perfect us here.

2.

In him we have peace, in him we have pow'r,
Preſerv'd by his grace throughout the dark hour;
In all our temptation he keeps us to prove
His utmoſt ſalvation, his fulneſs of love.

3.

Pronounce the glad word, and bid us be free;
Ah! haſt thou not, Lord, a bleſſing for me?
The peace thou haſt given, this moment impart,
And open thy heaven of love in my heart!

HYMN LXXXI.

1.

JESU, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Shew thyſelf the Prince of Peace;
Bid our jars for ever ceaſe.

2.

By thy reconciling love
Ev'ry ſtumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite, endear;
Come and ſpread thy banner here!

3.

Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word;
Altogether like our Lord.

4.

Let us each for other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
To thy church the pattern give,
Shew how true believers live.

5.

Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love expreſs,
All the heights of holineſs.

6.

Let us then with joy remove
To thy family above:
On the wings of angels fly;
Shew how true believers die.

HYMN LXXXII.

1.

COME on my partners in diſtreſs,
My comrades through the wilderneſs,
Who ſtill your bodies feel;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears
To that celeſtial hill.

2.

Beyond the bounds of time and ſpace,
Look forward to that heav'nly place,
The ſaints' ſecure abode:
On faiths' ſtrong eagle-pinions riſe,
And force your paſſage to the ſkies,
And ſcale the mount of God.

3.

Who ſuffer with our Maſter here,
We ſhall before his face appear,
And by his ſide ſit down:
To patient faith the prize is ſure;
And all that to the end endure
The croſs, ſhall wear the crown.

GLORY.

HYMN LXXXIII.

1.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a ſong with ſweet accord
While ye ſurround the throne.

2.

Let thoſe refuſe to ſing
Who never knew our God;
But ſervants of the heav'nly king
May ſpeak their joys abroad.

3.

The God that rules on high,
That all the earth ſurveys,
That rides upon the ſtormy ſky,
And calms the roaring ſeas.

4.

This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love:
He will ſend down his heav'nly pow'rs
To carry us above.

5.

There we ſhall ſee his face,
And never, never ſin!
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endleſs pleaſures in.

6.

Yea, and before we riſe
To that immortal ſtate,
The thoughts of ſuch amazing bliſs
Should conſtant joys create.

7.

Then let our ſongs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

HYMN LXXXIV.

1.

FAR above yon glorious ceiling,
Of the azure vaulted ſky;
Jeſus ſits his love revealing,
To his ſplendid troops on high.

2.

Hoſts ſeraphic humbly bowing,
At his footſtool proſtrate fall;
Saints and Angels all allowing,
God in Chriſt is all in all.

3.

Could we leave our fooliſh dreaming,
Of a fancied heaven below;
And ſee Jeſu's glory beaming,
How our ſouls would long to go.

4.

We ſhould for his day be waiting,
When the full reward is given;
When the glorious work compleating,
Jeſus takes his church to heaven.

HYMN LXXXV.

FIRST PART.

1.

AND let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die,
My ſoul ſhall quit the mournful vale,
And ſoar to worlds on high:
Shall join the diſembodied ſaints,
And find its long-ſought reſt;
That only bliſs for which it pants
In the Redeemer's breaſt.

2.

In hope of that immortal crown
I now the Croſs ſuſtain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And ſmile at toil and pain.
I ſuffer on my threeſcore years
Till my Deliv'rer come,
And wipe away his ſervant's tears,
And take his exile home.

SECOND PART.

3.

O what hath Jeſus bought for me!
Before my raviſh'd eyes,
Rivers of life divine I ſee,
And trees of paradiſe!
I ſee a world of ſpirits bright,
Who taſte the pleaſures there!
They all are rob'd in ſpotleſs white,
And conqu'ring palms they bear.

4.

O what are all my ſuff'rings here,
If, Lord, thou count me meet,
With that enraptur'd hoſt t' appear,
And worſhip at thy feet!
Give joy or grief, give eaſe or pain,
Take life or friends away;
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

HYMN LXXXVI.

1.

AWAY with our ſorrow and fear,
We ſoon ſhall recover our home:
The city of ſaints ſhall appear,
The day of eternity come;
From earth we ſhall quickly remove,
And mount to our native abode,
The houſe of our Father above,
The palace of Angels and God.

2.

Our mourning is all at an end,
When rais'd by the life giving word,
We ſee the new city deſcend,
Adorn'd as a bride from her Lord;
The city ſo holy and clean,
No ſorrow can breathe in the air:
No gloom of affliction or ſin,
No ſhadow of evil is there!

3.

By faith we already behold
That lovely Jeruſalem here,
Her walls are of jaſper and gold,
As chryſtal her buildings are clear;

Immoveably founded in grace,
She ſtands, as ſhe ever hath ſtood,
And brightly her builder diſplays,
And flames with the glory of God.

4.

No need of the ſun in that day,
Which never is follow'd by night,
Where Jeſus's beauties diſplay,
A pure and a permanent light.
The Lamb is their light and their ſun,
And lo! by reflection they ſhine,
With Jeſus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine!

HYMN LXXXVII.

1.

THE Lord of life appears,
To wipe away the tears,
From all his ſervants ever bleſt:
He bids them ſhare his joy,
Nor pain, nor baſe alloy,
Shall e'er diſturb their endleſs reſt.

2.

Jeruſalem divine,
When ſhall I call thee mine,
And to thy holy hill attain;
Where weary pilgrims reſt,
And in thy glories bleſt,
With God Meſſiah ever reign?

3.

May I obtain the grace
To fill an humble place
In that inheritance above:
I'd ſtretch my utmoſt ſtring,
And loud Hoſannahs ſing,
To ſpread thy fame *Redeeming Love.*

4.

There ſaints and angels join
In fellowſhip divine,
And rapture ſwells the ſolemn lay;
They ſee him as he is,
The fount of all their bliſs,
And ſource of everlaſting day.

5

Reign true Meſſiah reign,
Thy kingdom ſhall remain,
When ſun and ſtars no more ſhall ſhine;
Myſterious Deity
Who ne'er began to be
To ſound thy endleſs praiſe be mine.

HYMN LXXXVIII.

1.

OUR Lord is riſen from the dead,
Our Jeſus is gone up on high,
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the ſky.

2.

There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chaunt the ſolemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlaſting doors give way.

3.

Looſe all your bars of maſſy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal ſcene;
He claims theſe manſions as his right,
Receive the King of glory in.

4.

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
The world, ſin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jeſus is the conqueror's name.

5.

Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chaunt the ſolemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlaſting doors give way.

6.

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord of glorious power poſſeſt,
The King of ſaints and angels too,
God over all for ever bleſt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HYMN LXXXIX.

BAPTISM.

1.

CAPTAIN of our ſalvation, take
The ſouls we here preſent to thee,
And fit for thy great ſervice make
Theſe heirs of immortality;
And let them in thine image riſe,
And then tranſplant to paradiſe.

2.

Unſpotted from the world and pure,
Preſerve them for thy glorious cauſe;
Accuſtom'd daily to endure,
The welcome burden of thy croſs,
Inur'd to toil and patient pain,
Till all thy perfect mind they gain.

3.

Our children Lord be wholly thine,
And ſerve and love thee all their days;
Infuſe the principle divine
In all who here expect thy grace:
Let each improve the grace beſtow'd;
Riſe every child an heir of God.

HYMN XC.

SACRAMENTAL.

1.

JESUS at whoſe ſupreme command,
We thus approach to God,
Before us in thy veſture ſtand,
Thy veſture dipt in blood.

2.

Obedient to thy gracious word,
We break the hallow'd bread,
Commemorate our dying Lord
And truſt on thee to feed.

3.

Now Savior, now thyſelf reveal,
And make thy mercy known,
Affix the ſacramental ſeal,
And ſtamp us for thy own.

4.

The tokens of thy dying love,
O let us all receive,
And feel the quick'ning ſpirit move,
And ſenſibly believe.

5.

The cup of bleſſing bleſt by thee,
Let it thy love impart;
The bread thy myſtic body be,
And chear each languid heart.

6.

The grace which ſure ſalvation brings
Let us herewith receive,
Satiate the hungry with good things,
The hidden manna give.

HYMN XCI.

SACRAMENTAL.

1.

'TWAS on that night when doom'd to know
The eager rage of ev'ry foe,
That night in which he was betray'd,
The Saviour of the world took bread.

2.

And, after thanks and glory giv'n
To him that rules in earth and heav'n,
That ſymbol of his fleſh he broke,
And thus to all his followers ſpoke.

3.

My broken body thus I give
For you, for *all*; take, eat, and live:
And oft the ſacred rite renew,
That brings my wond'rous love to view.

4.

Then in his hands the cup he rais'd,
And God anew he thank'd and prais'd,
While kindneſs in his boſom glow'd,
And from his lips ſalvation flow'd.

5.

My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanſe the ſoul in ſin that lies;
In this the covenant is ſeal'd,
And heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.

6.

With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the ſacred draught;
Through lateſt ages let it pour
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

HYMN XCII.

SACRAMENTAL.

1.

LORD, how divine thy comforts are!
How heav'nly is the place
Where Jeſus ſpreads the ſacred feaſt
Of his redeeming grace!

2.

There the rich bounties of our God,
And ſweeteſt glories ſhine;
There Jeſus ſays, that "I am his,
And my beloved's mine."

3.

"Here," (ſays the kind redeeming Lord,
And ſhews his wounded ſide)
"See here the ſpring of all your joys,
"That open'd when I dy'd!"

4.

[He ſmiles and cheers my mournful heart,
And tells of all his pain:]
"All this, ſays he, I bore for thee;"
[And then he ſmiles again.]

5.

What ſhall we pay our heav'nly King
For grace ſo vaſt as this?
He brings our pardon to our eyes,
And ſeals it with a kiſs.

6.

[Let ſuch amazing loves as theſe
Be ſounded all abroad;
Such favours are beyond degrees,
And worthy of a God.]

HYMN XCIII.

SACRAMENTAL.

1.

LET us adore th' eternal word,
'Tis he our ſouls hath fed;
Thou art our living ſtream, O Lord,
And thou th' immortal bread.

2.

[The manna came from lower ſkies,
But Jeſus from above,
Where the freſh ſprings of pleaſure riſe,
And rivers flow with love.

3.

The Jewiſh fathers dy'd at laſt,
Who eat that heav'nly bread;
But theſe proviſions which we taſte
Can raiſe us from the dead.]

HYMN XCIV.

THE RESURRECTION.

1.

ARISE and hail the happy day,
Caſt all low cares of life away,
And thoughts of meaner things;
This day, to cure our deadly woes,
The ſun of righteouſneſs aroſe,
With healing in his wings.

2.

How wonderful, how vaſt his love,
Who left the ſhining realms above,
These happy ſeats of reſt!
How much for human kind he bore,
Their peace and pardon to reſtore,
Can never be expreſs'd.

3.

Then let our ſouls adore his grace;
Let holy joy and thanks take place
Of ſorrow grief and pain;
Give glory to our God moſt high,
And, midſt the univerſal joy,
Proclaim good will to men.

4.

Let all in heav'n and earth rejoice,
Angels and men unite their voice,
And hymn the happy day;
When ſatan's empire vanquiſh'd fell,
And all the pow'rs of death and hell
Confeſs'd his ſov'reign ſway.

HYMN XCV.

THE LOVE OF CHRIST.

WRITTEN AT EARLY DAWN, BY A LADY.

1.

WELCOME to me this ſoft, this ſilent dawn
To pure devotion may'ſt thou ſacred be:
My waking heart, with the returning morn,
In grateful praiſe, my God, I'd raiſe to thee.

2

In wonder loſt--Ah, where ſhall I begin,
Or how recount the myſt'ries of thy love?
That love which pardons all attrocious ſin,
The love of Chriſt, which I ſo ſweetly prove!

3.

While thus my days with ſmiling peace are crown'd,
And I am ſhelter'd in thy love's embrace;
Oh may my heart with joyful praiſe reſound,
At ev'ry ſacred ſeaſon, time, and place.

4.

Jeſus thy love ſhall be my darling theme,
At early dawn or ſolemn midnight hour;
Or when the ſun firſt darts his genial beam,
Or when he ſhines in full meridian pow'r.

5.

In blooming ſpring I'd celebrate thy praiſe;
The varied ſeaſons, as they roll along,
Shall all bear witneſs to my artleſs lays,
Till I ſhall join the heav'n-enraptur'd throng.

6.

Then ſhall I praiſe thee in ſublimer ſtrains,
And learn the notes yon brighter ſeraphs ſing;
Shall ſhare the glories of thoſe bliſsful plains,
And thee adore through one eternal ſpring.

HYMN XCVI.

MORNING.

1.

LORD, in the morning thou ſhalt hear,
My voice aſcending high:
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

Up to the hills where Chriſt is gone,
To plead for all his ſaints,
Preſenting at his Father's throne
Our ſongs and our complaints.

3.

Thou art a God, before whoſe ſight
The wicked ſhall not ſtand,
Sinners ſhall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4.

But to thy houſe will I reſort,
To taſte thy mercies there;
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worſhip in thy fear.

5.

O may thy ſpirit guide my feet
In ways of righteouſneſs!
Make ev'ry path of duty ſtraight,
And plain before my face.

HYMN XCVII.

EVENING.

1.

(DEAR Jeſus let my ev'ning ſong
Like holy incenſe riſe;
Aſſiſt the off'rings of my tongue
To reach the lofty ſkies!

2.

Thro' all the dangers of the day,
Thy hand was ſtill my guard;
And ſtill to drive my wants away
Thy goodneſs ſtood prepar'd.)

3.

Perpetual bleſſings from above
Incompaſs'd me around;
But O how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!

4.

What have I done for him that dy'd
To ſave my helpleſs ſoul
And yet are mercies multiply'd
Faſt as my minutes roll?

5.

Lord with this guilty heart of mine
To thy dear croſs I flee,
And to thy grace my ſoul reſign,
To be renew'd by thee.

HYMN XCVIII.

MORNING AND EVENING.

1.

MY God, how endleſs is thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently diſtil like early dew.

2.

Thou ſpread'ſt the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my ſleeping hours!
Thy ſov'reign word reſtores the light,
And quickens all my drowſy pow'rs.

3.

I yield my pow'rs to thy command,
To thee I conſecrate my days;
Perpetual bleſſings from thine hand
Demand perpetual ſongs of praiſe.

HYMN XCIX.

THE NEW-YEAR.

1.

SING to the great Jehovah's praiſe!
All praiſe to him belongs;
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choiceſt ſongs;
Whoſe providence has brought us through
Another varied year:
We all with vows, and anthems new,
Before our God appear.

2.

Father, thy mercies paſt we own,
Thy ſtill continu'd care;
To thee preſenting, thro' thy Son,
Whate'er we have, or are:
Our lips and lives ſhall gladly ſhew
The wonders of thy love,
While on in Jeſu's ſteps we go
To ſeek thy face above.

3.

Our reſidue of days or hours,
Thine, wholly thine, ſhall be,
And all our conſecrated pow'rs,
A ſacrifice to thee;
Till Jeſus in the clouds appear
To ſaints on earth forgiven,
And bring the grand ſabbatic year,
The jubilee of heaven.

HYMN C.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

1.

VITAL ſpark of heavenly flame,
Quit, Oh quit this mortal frame,
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
Oh the pain, the bliſs of dying.
Ceaſe, fond Nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife,
And let me languiſh into life.

2.

Hark! they whiſper! Angels ſay,
Siſter ſpirit, come away.
What is this abſorbs me quite?
Steals my ſenſes, ſhuts my ſight,
Drowns my ſpirits, draws my breath,
Tell me, my ſoul, Can this be death?

3.

The world recedes—it diſappears!—
Heaven opens to my eyes! my ears
With ſounds ſeraphic ring
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
O Grave! where is thy victory?
O Death! where is thy ſting?

HYMN CI.

FUNERAL.

1.

WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or ſhake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jeſus ſends
To call them to his arms.

2.

Why ſhould we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear fleſh of Jeſus lay,
And left a long perfume.

3.

The graves of all the ſaints he bleſt,
And ſoft'ned ev'ry bed:
Where ſhould the dying members reſt,
But with the dying head?

4.

Thence he aroſe and burſt the chain,
To ſhow our feet the way
From ſhades where death and darkneſs reign,
To realms of endleſs day.

5.

Then let the laſt loud trumpet ſound,
And bid his kindred riſe;
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye ſaints, aſcend the ſkies.

HYMN CII.

FUNERAL.

1.

REJOICE for a brother deceas'd,
Our loſs is his infinite gain;
A ſoul out of priſon releas'd,
And freed from its bodily pain:
With ſongs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his ſpirit above,
Eſcap'd to the manſions of light,
And lodg'd in the Eden of love.

2.

Our brother the haven hath gain'd,
Out-flying the tempeſt and wind,
His reſt he hath ſooner obtain'd,
And left his companions behind:
Still toſt on a ſea of diſtreſs
Hard toiling to make the bleſt ſhore,
Where all is aſſurance and peace,
And ſorrow and ſin are no more.'

3.

O Jeſus, if this be thy will,
That ſuddenly I ſhould depart,
Thy council of mercy reveal,
And whiſper thy call to my heart.
O give me a ſignal to know,
If ſoon thou would'ſt have me remove,
And leave the dull body below,
And fly to the regions of love.

4.

There all the ſhip's company meet,
Who ſailed with the Saviour beneath,
With ſhouting each other they greet,
And triumph o'er trouble and death:
The voyage of life's at an end,
The mortal affliction is paſt;
The age that in heaven they ſpend,
For ever and ever ſhall laſt.

HYMN CIII.

FUNERAL.

1.

WHY ſhould we ſtart and fear to die?
What tim'rous worms we mortals are!
Death is the gate to endleſs joy,
And yet we dread to enter there;

The pains, the groans, and dying ſtrife
  Fright our approaching ſouls away;
And we ſhrink back again to life,
  Fond of our priſon and our clay.

2.

O, if the Lord would come and meet,
  My ſoul ſhould ſtretch her wings in haſte,
Fly fearleſs thro' death's iron gate,
  Nor feel the terrors as ſhe paſt!
Jeſus, can make a dying bed
  Feel ſoft as downy pillows are;
While on his breaſt I lean my head,
  And breathe my life out ſweetly there.

HYMN CIV.

FUNERAL.

1.

UNVEIL thy boſom, faithful tomb;
  Take this new treaſure to thy truſt,
And give this ſacred reliques room
  To ſeek a ſlumber in the duſt.

2.

Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
  Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the lovely ſleeper here,
  And angels watch her ſoft repoſe.

3.

So Jeſus ſlept: God's dying ſon
  Paſt through the grave, and bleſt the bed.
Reſt here, fair ſaint; till from his throne
  The morning break and pierce the ſhade.

4.

Break from his throne, illuſtrious morn;
Attend, O earth, his ſovereign word;
Reſtore thy truſt, a glorious form;
She muſt aſcend to meet her Lord.

HYMN CV.

JUDGMENT.

1.

HE comes! he comes! the Judge revere;
The ſeventh trumpet ſpeaks him near;
His lightnings flaſh, his thunders roll,
How welcome to the faithful ſoul!

2.

From heav'n angelic voices ſound,
See the almighty Jeſus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.

3.

Deſcending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own:
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.

4.

Shout all the people of the ſky,
And all the ſaints of the moſt high;
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

HYMN CVI.

JUDGMENT.

1.

LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
Partners of his patience here;
Christ, to all believers precious,
Lord of lords shall soon appear,
Mark the tokens
Of his heav'nly kingdom near.

2.

With what joyful acclamation
Shall the saints his banner see?
View the mon'ments of his passion,
See the marks receiv'd for me!
All discern him
All with shouts cry out—'tis he!

3.

Lo, 'tis he, our hearts desire,
Come for his espous'd below,
Come to join us with his choir,
Come to make our joys o'erflow!
Palms of vict'ry,
Crowns of glory to bestow.

4.

Yes, the prize shall soon be given,
We his open face shall see;
Love, the earnest of our heaven,
Love, our full reward shall be!
Love shall crown us,
Blest, through all eternity.

HYMN CVII.

JUDGMENT.

1.

LO! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain!
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah,
God appears on earth to reign.

2.

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty,
Those, who set at nought, and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3.

The dear tokens of his passion!
Still his dazling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation,
To his ransom'd worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars.

4.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own;
Jah, Jehovah,
Everlasting God come down.

HYMN CVIII.

1.

THE great Jehovah reigns
Upon a throne ſublime;
And from his own eternity
Sees the wide waſte of time.

2.

This great Jehovah's mine!
The ſaint in rapture cries;
And to this everlaſting rock
My joyful ſpirit flies.

3.

From this immortal ſpring
Immenſe ſalvation flows;
And with the wonders of his love
My grateful boſom glows.

4.

His name ſhall be my ſong
While life and breath are giv'n;
And this unceaſing praiſe ſhall run
Thro' all the joys of heav'n.

HYMN CIX.

1.

THE Lord ſhall wipe away all tears
From ev'ry weeping eye,
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itſelf ſhall die.

2.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long?
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly ſwiftly round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

HYMN CX.

1.

COME, O thou univerſal good!
Balm of the wounded conſcience, come!
The hungry, dying ſpirit's food;
The weary, wand'ring pilgrim's home;
Haven to take the ſhipwreck'd in;
My everlaſting reſt from ſin!

2.

Come, O my comfort and delight!
My ſtrength, and health, and ſhield, and ſun;
My boaſt, my confidence, and might,
My joy, my glory, and my crown;
My goſpel-hope, my calling's prize,
My tree of life, my paradiſe.

HYMN CXI.

1.

GOD is king, ye lands rejoice,
Lift, ye iſles, a thankful voice,
Shout ye ſaints, in joyful ſtrains;
God, your God and Father reigns.

2.

He controls the ſons of pride,
Sits above the raging tide;
None his mighty hand can ſtay,
None reſiſt his ſov'reign ſway.

3.

Subjects of the Lord, be bold,
All his plan will ſoon unfold;
Wheels encircling wheels combine
To compleat the grand deſign.

4.

Bleſt is faith, that truſts his pow'r;
Bleſt is hope, that waits his hour;
Let the glorious cloſe appear,
Haſte, great conqu'ror, bring it near.

HYMN CXII.

1.

SALVATION! what a glorious plan,
How ſuited to our need!
The grace that raiſes fallen man,
Is wonderful indeed!

2.

'Twas wiſdom form'd the vaſt deſign,
To ranſom us when loſt;
And love's unfathomable mine
Provided all the coſt.

3.

Strict juſtice, with approving look,
The holy cov'nant ſeal'd;
And truth and pow'r undertook
The whole ſhould be fulfill'd.

4.

Truth, wiſdom, juſtice, pow'r and love,
Are equally diſplay'd;
Now Jeſus reigns enthron'd above,
Our advocate and head.

HYMN CXIII.

1.

SHEPHERD divine, our wants relieve,
In this our evil day;
To all thy tempted foll'wers give
The pow'r to watch and pray.

2.

Long as our fi'ry trials laſt,
Long as the croſs we bear,
O let our ſouls on thee be caſt
In never-ceaſing pray'r!

3.

The ſpirit of interceding grace,
Give us in faith to claim;
To wreſtle till we ſee thy face,
And know thy hidden name.

4.

Till thou thy perfect love impart,
Till thou thyſelf beſtow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
I will not let thee go.

5.

I will not let thee go, unleſs
Thou tell thy name to me,
With all thy great ſalvation bleſs,
And make me all like thee.

HYMN CXIV.

1.

THO' troubles aſſail, and dangers affright,
Tho' friends ſhould all fail, and foes all unite;
Yet one thing ſecures us, whatever betide,
The promiſe aſſures us, the Lord will provide.

2.

The birds without barn or ſtore-houſe are fed;
From them let us learn to truſt for our bread;
His ſaints what is fitting ſhall ne'er be deny'd,
So long as its written, the Lord will provide.

3.

We all may, like ſhips, by tempeſt be toſt,
On perilous deeps, but need not be loſt;
Tho' ſatan enrages the wind and the tide,
Yet ſcripture engages, the Lord will provide.

4.

When life ſinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace ſhall comfort us through;
Not fearing or doubting, with Chriſt on our ſide,
We hope to die ſhouting, the Lord will provide.

HYMN CXV.

1.

COME, let us join our cheerful ſongs
With angels round the throne,
Ten thouſand thouſand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2.
Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb our hearts reply,
For he was ſlain for us.

3.
Jeſus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine;
And bleſſings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4.
The whole creation join in one,
To bleſs the ſacred name
Of him that ſits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN CXVI.

1.
RISE, my ſoul, and ſtretch thy wings
Thy better portion trace;
Riſe from tranſitory things,
Tow'rds heaven thy native place:
Sun, and moon, and ſtars decay,
Time ſhall ſoon this earth remove;
Riſe, my ſoul, and haſte away
To ſeats prepar'd above.

2.
Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor ſtay in all their courſe;
Fire aſcending ſeeks the ſun,
Both ſpeed them to their ſource:
So a ſoul that's born of God
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To reſt in his embrace.

3.

Ceaſe, ye pilgrims, ceaſe to mourn,
Preſs onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the ſkies:
Yet a ſeaſon, and you know
Happy entrance will be giv'n.
All our ſorrows left below,
And earth exchang'd for heav'n.

HYMN CXVII.

1.

YE virgin ſouls ariſe,
With all the dead awake!
Unto ſalvation wiſe,
Oil in your veſſels take:
Upſtarting at the midnight cry
Behold the heavenly bridegroom nigh.

2.

He comes he comes to call
The nations to his bar,
And raiſe to glory all
Who fit for glory are;
Made ready for your full reward
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3.

Go meet him in the ſky
Your everlaſting friend;
Your head to glority.
With all his ſaints aſcend:
Ye pure in heart obtain the grace
To ſee without a veil his face.

4.

Ye that have here receiv'd
The unction from above,
And in his ſpirit liv'd
Obedient to his love;
Jeſus ſhall claim you for his bride;
Rejoice with all the ſanctified.

5.

The everlaſting doors,
Shall ſoon the ſaints receive,
Above yon angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and ſin,
With God eternally ſhut in.

6.

Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome ſound,
To ſee our Lord appear,
Watching let us be found;
When Jeſus doth the heavens bow,
Be found—as Lord, thou find'ſt us now!

HYMN CXVIII.

1.

JESUS! and ſhall it ever be,
A mortal man aſham'd of thee?
Scorn'd be the thought by rich and poor,
My ſoul ſhall ſcorn it more and more.

2.

Aſham'd of Jeſus! ſooner far
Let evening bluſh to own a ſtar!
Aſham'd of Jeſus! juſt as ſoon
Let morning bluſh to own the ſun.

3.

Asham'd of Jesus, that dear friend,
On whom for heaven my hopes depend:
No, if I blush be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

4.

Asham'd of Jesus! yes I may,
When I've no sin to wash away;
No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
Or no immortal soul to save.

5.

Till then, nor is the boasting vain,
Till then I'll boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my portion be,
The Saviour not asham'd of me!

HYMN CXIX.

1.

MY soul inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name forever bless;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

2.

'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound,
From danger he thy life retreives;
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

3.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace:
His wakened wrath does slowly move
His willing mercy flies apace.

4.
As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little ſpot of clay
So far thy boundleſs love tranſcends
The ſmall regards that we can pay.

5.
Let every creature jointly bleſs,
The mighty God and thou my heart
With grateful thanks thy joy expreſs
And in this concert bear thy part.

HYMN CXX.

1.
JESUS, thy unexhauſted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our miſery.

2.
Thy goodneſs and thy truth to me,
To ev'ry ſoul abound;
A vaſt, unfathomable ſea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

3.
Its ſtreams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the ſtore;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore!

4.
Throughout the univerſe it reigns,
Unalterably ſure;
And while the truth of God remains,
His goodneſs muſt endure.

5.

Thou art my everlaſting truſt,
Thy goodneſs I adore;
Send down thy grace, O bleſſed Lord,
That I may love thee more.

HYMN CXXI.

1.

HARK, the glad ſound! Meſſiah comes,
The Saviour promis'd long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a ſong.

2.

On him the ſpirit largely pour'd,
Exerts its holy fire;
Wiſdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breaſt inſpire.

3.

He comes the pris'ners to releaſe
In ſatan's bondage held;
The gates of braſs before him burſt,
The iron fetters yield.

4.

He comes from thickeſt films of vice
To clear the mental ray;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celeſtial day.

5.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding ſoul to cure,
And with the riches of his grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

6.

Our glad hoſannas, prince of peace
Thy welcome ſhall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

HYMN CXXII.

1.

O FOR a ſweet inſpiring ray
To animate our feeble ſtrains,
From the bright realms of endleſs day,
The bliſsful realms where Jeſus reigns.

2.

There low before his glorious throne,
Adoring ſaints and angels fall;
And with delightful worſhip own,
His ſmiles their bliſs, their heaven, their a

3.

Immortal glories crown his head,
While ſounding hallelujahs riſe,
And love, and joy, and triumph ſpread,
Through all the regions of the ſkies.

4

He ſmiles, and ſeraphs tune their ſongs
To boundleſs rapture while they gaze;
Ten thouſand thouſand joyful tongues
Reſound his everlaſting praiſe!

HYMN CXXIII.

1.

ALL glory to our gracious Lord;
His love be by his church ador'd,
His love eternally the same:
His love let all his saints confess,
His free, and everlasting grace
Let all that fear the Lord proclaim.

2.

In trouble on the Lord I cried,
And felt the pard'ning word applied;
He answer'd me in peace and power,
He pluck'd my soul out of the net,
And in a place of safety set,
And bad me go and sin no more.

3.

The Lord I now can say is mine,
And confident in strength divine,
Nor man, nor fiends, nor flesh I fear;
Jesus the Saviour takes my part,
And keeps the issues of my heart,
My helper is for ever near.

HYMN CXXIV.

1.

SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,
Allow my humble claim;
Nor while a worm would raise its head,
Disdain a Father's name.

2.

My Father God! How ſweet the ſound!
How tender, and how dear!
Not all the melody of Heav'n
Could ſo delight the ear.

3.

Come, ſacred ſpirit, ſeal the name
On mine expanding heart;
And ſhew, that in Jehovah's grace
I ſhare a filial part.

4.

Chear'd by a ſignal ſo divine,
Unwav'ring I believe;
Thou know'ſt I, *Abba*, Father, cry,
Nor can the ſign deceive.

5.

On wings of everlaſting love
The comforter is come;
All terrors at his voice diſperſe,
And endleſs pleaſures bloom.

HYMN CXXV.

1.

FATHER of peace, and God of love,
We own thy pow'r to ſave;
That pow'r by which our Shepherd roſe
Victorious o'er the grave.

2.

We triumph in that Shepherd's name,
Still watchful for our good;
Who brought th' eternal cov'nant down,
And ſeal'd it with his blood.

3.

So may thy ſpirit ſeal my ſoul,
And mould it to thy will;
That my fond heart no more may ſtray,
But keep thy cov'nant ſtill.

4.

Still may we gain ſuperior ſtrength,
And preſs with vigour on,
Till full perfection crown our hopes,
And fix us near thy throne.

HYMN CXXVI.

1.

GREAT God, whoſe univerſal ſway
The known and unknown worlds obey;
Now give the kingdom to thy Son;
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2.

Thy ſceptre well becomes his hands,
All heaven ſubmits to his commands;
His juſtice ſhall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3.

With power he vindicates the juſt,
And treads th' oppreſſor in the duſt;
His worſhip and his fear ſhall laſt,
Till hours and years, and time be paſt.

4.

As rain on meadows newly mown,
So ſhall he ſend his influence down;
His grace on fainting ſouls diſtils,
Like heavenly dew on thirſty hills.

5.

The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The ſhades of over ſpreading death,
Revive at his firſt dawning light,
And deſerts bloſſom at the ſight.

6.

The ſaints ſhall flouriſh in his days,
Dreſt in the robes of joy and praiſe;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

HYMN CXXVII.

1.

TIME! what an empty vapour 'tis!
And days, how ſwift they are!
Swift as an Indian arrow flies,
Or like a ſhooting ſtar.

2.

The preſent moments juſt appear,
Then ſlide away in haſte;
That we can never ſay, "they're here,"
But only ſay, "they're paſt."

3.

Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh;
The moment when our lives begin,
We all begin to die.

4.

'Tis ſov'reign mercy finds us food,
And we are cloth'd with love;
While Grace ſtands pointing out the road
That leads our ſouls above.

5.

His goodneſs runs an endleſs round,
All glory to the Lord!
His mercy never knows a bound,
And be his name ador'd.

6.

Thus we begin the laſting ſong;
And when we cloſe our eyes,
Let the next age thy praiſe prolong,
Till time and nature dies.

HYMN CXXVIII.

1.

FATHER, thine everlaſting grace
Our ſcanty thought ſurpaſſes far:
Thy heart ſtill melts with tenderneſs:
Thy arms of love ſtill open are,
Returning ſinners to receive,
That mercy they may taſte and live!

2.

O love, thou bottomleſs abyſs!
My ſins are ſwallowed up in thee;
Covered is my unrighteouſneſs,
Nor ſpot of guilt remains in me,
While Jeſu's blood, through earth and ſkies,
Mercy, free, boundleſs mercy cries!

3.

Though waves and ſtorms go o'er my head,
Tho' ſtrength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be wither'd all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn,
On this my ſteadfaſt ſoul relies,
Father, thy mercy never dies.

4.

Fixt on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
Though earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Lov'd with an everlasting love.

HYMN CXXIX.

1.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journies run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2.

See Persia, glorious to behold,
And India shines in eastern gold;
And barb'rous nations at his word
Submits and bow, and own their Lord.

3.

For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head:
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning's sacrifice.

4.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

5.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

HYMN CXXX.

1.

COME, thou long-expected Jesus;
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee!
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

2.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a king:
Come and reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring!
By thine own eternal spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN CXXXI.

1.

THY faithfulness, Lord, each moment we find,
So true to thy word, so loving and kind!
Thy mercy so tender to all the lost race,
The foulest offender may turn and find grace,

2.

The mercy I feel, to others I ſhew:
I ſet to my ſeal that Jeſus is true:
Ye all may find favour, who come at his call;
O come to my Saviour: his grace is for all.

3.

To ſave what was loſt from heaven he came:
Come, ſinners, and truſt in Jeſus's name!
He offers you pardon, he bids you be free!
If ſin be your burden, O come unto me!

4.

Then let us ſubmit his grace to receive,
Fall down at his feet, and gladly believe;
We all are forgiven for Jeſus's ſake:
Our title to heaven his merit we make.

HYMN CXXXII.

1.

THE extent of JESUS love
What heart can comprehend?
A breadth whoſe diſtance none can prove,
A length without an end.
The firſt born ſeraphs try
The myſt'ry to explore
Yet cannot trace it out, for why?
The curſe they never bore.

2.

The grace unſearchable,
Tranſcending human thought,
Who, who in earth or heav'n can tell,
Or find the wonder out?
All the angelic choir
Unite to give him praiſe:
And ſaints *redeeming love* admire,
And loud hoſannas raiſe.

HYMN CXXXIII.

1.

AWAKE, our ſouls (away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone)
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a chearful courage on.

2.

True 'tis a ſtrait and thorny road,
And mortal ſpirits tire and faint
But we forget the mighty God,
That feeds the ſtrength of ev'ry ſaint.

3.

O mighty God, thy matchleſs power
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures while endleſs years
Their everlaſting circles run.

4.

From thee, the overflowing ſpring,
Our ſouls ſhall drink a freſh ſupply,
While ſuch as truſt their native ſtrength,
Shall melt away, and droop and die.

5.

Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our ſouls ſhall fly,
Nor tire amidſt the heavenly road.

HYMN CXXXIV.

1.

COME, wisdom, power, and grace divine!
Come, Jesus, in thy name to join
A happy, chosen band,
Who fain would prove thine utmost will,
And all thy righteous laws fulfil,
In love's benign command.

2.

If pure, essential love thou art,
Thy nature into every heart,
Thy loving self inspire!
Bid all our simple souls be one,
United in a bond unknown,
Baptiz'd with heavenly fire.

3.

Still may we to our centre tend
To spread thy praise, our common end,
To help each other on;
Companions through this wilderness,
To share a moment's pain, and seize
An everlasting crown.

4.

Supply what every member wants,
To found the fellowship of saints,
Thy spirit Lord supply:
So shall we all thy love receive,
Together to thy glory live,
And to thy glory die.

HYMN CXXXV.

1.

ETERNAL beam of light divine,
Fountain of unexhauſted love,
In whom the Fathers' glories ſhine,
Through earth beneath, and heaven above.

2.

Jeſu, the weary wanderer's reſt,
Give me thy eaſy yoke to bear:
With ſteadfaſt patience arm my breaſt,
With ſpotleſs love, and lowly fear.

3.

Be thou O Rock of Ages nigh!
So ſhall each murmuring thought be gone;
And grief, and fear, and care ſhall fly
As clouds before the mid-day ſun.

4.

Speak to my warring paſſions "Peace,"
Say to my trembling heart "Be ſtill:"
Thy power my ſtrength and fortreſs is,
For all things ſerve thy ſovereign will.

5.

When pain o'er my weak fleſh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breaſt;
When grief my wounded ſoul aſſails,
In lowly meekneſs may I reſt.

6.

So when on Sion thou ſhalt ſtand,
And all heaven's hoſt adore their king,
Shall I be found at thy right-hand,
And free from pain thy glories ſing.

HYMN CXXXVI.

FEAST OF CHARITY.

1.

BE preſent at our table Lord,
Be here and ev'ry where ador'd!
Theſe creature's bleſs, and grant that we
May feaſt in Paradiſe with thee.

HYMN CXXXVII.

1.

THIS, this is the God we adore,
Our faithful unchangeable friend;
Whoſe love is as great as his pow'r,
And neither knows meaſure nor end.
'Tis Jeſus, the firſt and the laſt,
Whoſe ſpirit ſhall guide us ſafe home;
We'll praiſe him for all that is paſt,
And truſt him for all that's to come.

CONSTITUTION of the Society of United Christian Friends.

Eſtabliſhed at New-York, May, 1796.

PREAMBLE.

IN thinking upon any ſubject, it is moſt proper to recur to firſt principles. It is evident, that the Lord Jeſus Chriſt is the firſt principle, the foundation, and builder of all Chriſtian Society; and the firſt conſtituent principle of this great Maſter Builder is in theſe words:—Ye have one Father, Maſter, or Head, and all ye are Brethren. Much might be ſaid in praiſe (for we conceive it would be improper to ſay in defence) of this truth; but this may ſuffice, that as the builder is unalterable, ſo is it.

As the Chriſtian Church is fitly compared to a family or houſhold, and as Chriſt is the head, it is ordained by him, that there ſhould be a unity of love ſubſiſting between the members or brethren of this houſhold; glorious law of our gracious Maſter, but to the ſhame of profeſſing Chriſtians, this law of love has not always directed their conduct: but we have to rejoice that the darkneſs of uncharitableneſs is nigh gone; that the glorious light of love, of *univerſal charity*, begins to dawn, and ſcatters the clouds of error, ſelfiſhneſs, and ſuperſtition: men begin to think for themſelves, to throw off the ſhackles of ignorance, by which they have been faſt bound in deluſion.

It is of the higheſt importance that men ſhould have a right judgment in things relative to God; that is, his will concerning them, and their duty towards him, their neighbour, and themſelves: this is not difficult to obtain, would men but uſe the means the Lord has given them.

It appears to be a self-evident truth, that man was created for higher ends than the exercise of this animal life for a few years, and then to return to the elements of which his body is composed: but the word of God, the Creator, the Father of the universe, confirms this to all who believe therein; it hath brought life and immortality to light.

Professing Christians have, and do vary greatly in their modes of association, but many have not kept in view the two grand principles before spoken of; [viz. love and equality] and as God has not made any one man or body of men lord of the judgment of another; (as has been and is asserted by some) it is the privilege, the duty, the happiness of every man, to exercise the power of discernment that he has received from God, for he is the father of the spirits of all flesh, and the true light that enlighteneth every man that cometh into the world.

The Lord hath so constituted us that we may, and can be greatly useful to each other in the improvement of our minds, as well as promoting the bodily comfort, he hath therefore implanted social affections within our breasts. Society is the happiness, the glory of man—Christian society most especially so; but society without government would be confusion.

As nature and the word of God speak men brethren, it is usurpation in any to exalt themselves, or suffer themselves to be exalted by a few over the many; consequently men have a right to chuse that form of government that appears best to them, having due respect to the general good, and the *law of charity*. Being actuated by such sentiments, we adopt the following Rules for the Government of our Religious Society.

CONSTITUTION, &c.

ARTICLE I.

THIS Society ſhall be called the "UNITED CHRISTIAN FRIENDS."

ART. II.

OF SERVANTS.

SEC. 1. There ſhall be one Elder, choſen by ballot, to ſerve for one year, who ſhall not be eligible for the ſucceeding year; whoſe duty it ſhall be in humility and love to watch over and ſerve the intereſts of this ſociety: he ſhall preſide at all meetings of the ſociety; he ſhall communicate all the intelligence that he may have or receive reſpecting the ſociety; he ſhall vote as a member, and on an equal diviſion, ſhall determine the matter by lot. It ſhall be his duty to propoſe to the ſociety all perſons who may apply for admiſſion; he ſhall notify all common meetings of the ſociety, and call all ſpecial meetings, either from his own motion, or from the application of three members.

SEC. 2. There ſhall be one Steward, choſen by ballot, to ſerve for one year, who ſhall not be eligible for the ſucceeding year: he ſhall receive and pay all monies; he ſhall provide for the Lord's Supper, and the Feaſt of Charity; he ſhall report to the ſociety, every three months, the receipts and expenditures of the ſaid monies; he ſhall be at liberty to call upon the claſs-leaders for any aſſiſtance he may require in the execution of his office.

Sec. 3. There ſhall be a Clerk to this ſociety, choſen by ballot, to ſerve for one year; he ſhall keep a regiſter of the names of the perſons compoſing this ſociety; he ſhall keep the minutes of this ſociety, and perform ſuch other ſervices as may appertain to his office.

Sec. 4 There ſhall be an Attendant to this ſociety, choſen for one year, who ſhall not be eligible for the ſucceeding year, whoſe duty it ſhall be to aſſiſt the other ſervants of the ſociety whenever they ſhall require his aid.

ART. III.

OF CLASSES.

This ſociety ſhall be divided into claſſes of not more than twelve, nor leſs than ſix members, and meet once a week. There ſhall be one leader to each claſs, each claſs ſhall chooſe its own leader by ballot, who ſhall not ſerve that claſs for more than three months ſucceſſively; he ſhall endeavour, if poſſible, to ſee each member of his claſs once a week, to enquire after their ſpiritual welfare, and to adviſe, reprove in love, comfort, or exhort, as occaſion may require. He ſhall alſo report, as ſoon as poſſible, to the Elder, and Steward, the caſe of ſuch as may be ſick or needy in his claſs; and they three, or a majority of them, ſhall give ſuch relief as may be requiſite.

ART IV

OF GENERAL MEETINGS.

Sec. 1. In obedience to the command of our Redeemer, this ſociety ſhall meet from time to time to celebrate the Supper of the Lord.

Sec. 2. This ſociety ſhall meet on the firſt Sunday evening in each month, to celebrate a

Feaſt of Charity. At ſuch meetings they ſhall freely converſe upon the moſt profitable religious ſubjects, one ſpeaking at once, always having due reſpect to the time and privileges of the brethren. The time of keeping the feaſt ſhall laſt two hours; the laſt three quarters of which ſhall be appropriated to ſpeaking of particular experience. Each member of the ſociety ſhall be at liberty to invite one perſon (who ſhall be at leaſt a moral, virtuous character) to partake of the exerciſes of the Feaſt of Charity.

SEC. 3. This ſociety ſhall meet at ſuch times as may be deemed convenient for worſhip and mutual edification.

SEC. 4 This ſociety ſhall meet on the fourth Tueſday in May, in every year, to elect their ſervants.

SEC. 5. This ſociety ſhall meet on the firſt Tueſday in February, May, Auguſt, and November, to tranſact buſineſs.

ART. V.

OF ADMITTING MEMBERS.

Any perſons applying for admittance in this ſociety, muſt be propoſed at one meeting of the ſociety, and if unanimouſly approved of at the next meeting, they ſhall be notified thereof, and before they are admitted as members, the following queſtions ſhall be put to them.

1. Do you believe in the exiſtence of one God, the creator of all things, to whom you will be accountable at the day of judgment for the deeds done in the body?

2. Do you believe that Jeſus Chriſt was the promiſed Meſſiah, and that he was ſent into this world for the ſalvation of mankind?

3. Do you believe that the ſcriptures are a revelation of the will of God to men, and that they contain ſufficient rules for faith and practice.

4. Are you determined from henceforth to devote yourſelf to God by a cheerful and conſtant obedience to his commands?

5. Are you heartily deſirous of uniting yourſelf to this ſociety, and do you purpoſe, thro' God's help, to be punctual in your attendance on all thoſe means of grace inſtituted among us, as far as time will admit?

If ſuch perſons ſhall anſwer in the affirmative to the foregoing queſtions, then the Elder ſhall give them the right hand of fellowſhip in the preſence of the ſociety.

ART. VI.

OF BAPTISM.

We believe Baptiſm to be an ordinance of the goſpel; but as Chriſtians have differed about the ſubjects and mode of adminiſtering it, we therefore wiſh to leave both to the diſcretion of each member.

ART. VII.

OF EXPULSION OF MEMBERS, &c.

If a member commits a fault againſt another, he ſhall be proceeded againſt in that loving way directed by our Lord---Matt. xviii. ch. 15, 16, 17 ver. "Moreover if thy brother ſhall treſpaſs againſt thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone; if he ſhall hear thee, thou haſt gained thy brother; but if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witneſſes every word may be eſtabliſhed; and if he ſhall neg-

lift to hear them, tell it unto the Church; but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican." If a member be impeached by any that are without, and the complaint be well founded, he shall be called to account for the same, in order that no offence be given.

If a member does an open, notorious fault, he shall be admonished by a deputation from the society, who shall report the case, that the society may judge.

If a member persists in faults after these kind means are taken to restore him, he shall be summoned to appear before the society, at a meeting to be held for that purpose; and whether he appears or not (unless some proper cause should prevent him, of which he shall notify the society) he shall be proceeded against as follows:---The Elder shall declare his fault: and if he be present, he has the liberty to defend himself; but if, after due examination, it shall appear to two-thirds of the society then present, that he is guilty or otherwise, so it shall be declared to him by the Elder. If he be guilty, his punishment shall be suspension for a time, or expulsion, which shall be determined by the society in manner aforesaid, and declared to him by the Elder in a tender and affectionate manner.

ART. VIII.

OF LAWS.

A christian society possesses power within itself to regulate its own concerns at all times, without being subject to any controul but the law of God. It is necessary however, in order to maintain unity, that as general a concurrence

be had in all regulations as poſſible: therefore, when the final queſtion is taken on any new law or regulation, it ſhall require three-fourths of the members preſent to aſſent thereto, before the law, &c. ſhall paſs.

DECLARATION.

WE who compoſe the SOCIETY of UNITED CHRISTIAN FRIENDS, do unanimouſly agree, that notwithſtanding we have thought fit for certain reaſons to form ourſelves into a ſeparate religious body, yet we declare, that we are willing and free to hold communion with Chriſtians of any name; and we do cheerfully invite all ſuch as may wiſh to unite with us in the exerciſe of any of our religious means, provided ſuch perſon or perſons be firſt recommended to the Elder by a member.

Abraham E. Brouwer, Preſident.
Jacob Clinch, Clerk.

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